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The Sky Pirate

BY GARRETT P. SERVISS

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CHAPTER I.

An Amazing Abduction.

THE extraordinary outbreak of piracy which followed with such astonishing promptness the general adoption of aerial navigation in the fourth decade of the twentieth century, will, no doubt, be regarded by future historians as one of the greatest curiosities of human annals. It has already been the subject of much laborious research and of many learned disquisitions, while the public has eagerly devoured the "lives" of a dozen of those astounding marauders of the atmosphere, who sometimes attacked their victims over the open sea, whose depths became their grave and its waves their only monument, and sometimes swooped down upon them in remote localities on land, where no aid was at hand and no defense available against enemies who descended from the sky with the speed and ferocity of famished eagles. Whole towns were sometimes laid under contribution, the terror inspired by dropping bombs banishing all thought of effective resistance.

Of all the desperate adventures of that period, none was so fascinating in personality, or had the romantic charm that characterized "Captain Alfonso Payton," a Spanish-American, whose real Christian name was probably that which he gave, but who had dropped the name of his family, which was said to be one of the oldest and proudest in Spain, dating back to the days of the conquistadores. Payton's exploits in his famous aero Chameleon commanded a great deal of attention at the times in the newspapers; but his story has never been fully told, and the closing details, the most amazing of all, were withheld from public knowledge for reasons which will be apparent in what I am about to relate.

As I was myself an actor in this strange drama, I need not explain how I came into possession of the facts so long jealously guarded, and in order that there may arise no question in the reader's mind of my right to now reveal them I will add that the causes which induced secrecy have ceased to be operative. They were based upon the sensitiveness of a very influential personage who is now dead; and the surviving members of his family, as I am in a position positively to know, do not object to the facts being made public, although they would never have sought their publication.

Payton, or "Captain Alfonso," as his reckless crew always called him, was one of the handsomest men that I have ever seen. He had a Spaniard's eyes and complexion, with the stature and vigor of a modern American, while his manners were those of an ideal prince. The charm of his personality was felt by everybody who came in contact with him. He was exceedingly well educated, especially in everything which usually makes a man attractive to women; and if he had chosen to lead an honest life he could unquestionably have married almost any heiress, or any beautiful girl that he might have wheedled, and he would have been an ornament to society.

But he was a born pirate. Brave and fearless, he was absolutely reckless of the opinions of mankind, rejoiced in his wickedness, sought only the gratification of his whims and pleasures; and yet he could commit an outrage on the liberty and personal rights of others with such winning gentleness, such delicate consideration for their feelings, that often the sting was not at the moment perceived. But when it suited his purpose to enrage and unnerve his victims, and throw them off their guard, he possessed an insolence and command of irony and sarcasm that were wonderful. It is needless to say that he was worshiped by his companions and tools, who would joyfully have followed him to death. In fact, some of them finally did.

Payton's methods were peculiar. He had chosen his line, and he stuck to it until the end. He never attacked pleasure-laden fliers, such as the early transatlantic liners of the International Aero Express, which constituted the favorite prey of Morton—the other great pirate of the period—but he made an exclusive specialty of kidnaping. And almost invariably he kidnaped women. Do not misunderstand me on account of what I have just said about Payton's character. I believe that there never was an instance—whatever might have been said or thought at the time—of any personal injury or gross indignity inflicted upon, or offered to, any of Payton's captives. He treated them with the utmost delicacy and consideration consistent with sure capture and safe keeping. There were many instances, familiar to newspaper readers, of his magic personality so working upon his victims that he won their respect, and even friendship.

Nevertheless, he was without mercy in his exactions. The object of all his abductions was ransom. No tears, no entreaties, no consideration whatever had the slightest effect upon him. Pay or stay was his word. I do not believe that he would have put a woman to death for lack of ransom, although he would never release one without. But he was known to have put men to death who had tried to betray him, or whose friends failed to raise the required money. He never lowered or changed his price.

How he managed to get away with his victims, and to conceal the location of his lairs, became a great mystery; but his cunning never failed, in spite of the innumerable traps laid for him, until the instance that I am going to relate.

The exploit which finally brought Payton's career to an end was the most extraordinary and romantic in all the long list of his adventures, and one which would never have been dreamed of by a man less recklessly daring. At that time the most-talked-about and the wealthiest of New York's billionaires was the late William Grayman. He had accumulated a stupendous fortune by means of a "corner in banks." At least, that is what the newspapers said; but for my part I never had any comprehension of the thing, nor much curiosity concerning it

I was a young lieutenant in charge of a government aero engaged in the revenue service, and the ups and downs and ins and outs of the financial world possessed very little interest for me. The one thing outside my regular occupation that especially interested me was the progress of invention growing out of the old wireless telegraph

Mr. Grayman, who had long been a widower, had an only child, Miss Helen Grayman, who was one of the most beautiful girls in the richest social circle of New York, and was doted on by her father. She was about 18 years of age, and it was the common report that several European counts and dukes, and one prince, sought her hand. But it was also averred that she had refused them all.

One uncommonly persistent count, the gossips affirmed, had encountered three pointblank refusals, but was still hopeful—of getting the billion. These rumors, disseminated through the society newspapers, made Miss Grayman popular with thousands who had never met her. I recall that my interest in Miss Grayman was first pleasantly awakened by seeing her portrait in a Sunday journal over the title of An American Girl Who is True to America.

One evening late in June, 1936, Miss Grayman had retired to her room on the third story of her father's splendid mansion in Fifth avenue, and was about to begin her toilet for the night with the aid of her maid, Susan Jackson, when a peculiar noise at one of the windows facing Central Park attracted their attention. Miss Grayman had a favorite cat, which sometimes signified its desire to enter her room by tapping on the door, and she supposed that this cat had found its way out upon a ledge that ran across the front of the house just below her windows. Accordingly, she directed Susan to open the lattice. The girl threw the window wide open, expecting, like her mistress, to see the cat leap in.

But instead of the cat a man stepped inside.

He was instantly followed by a companion. The height above the ground was so great, and the impossibility of getting up to the windows from the avenue so evident, that the intruders seemed to have come, like the old woman on her broomstick, through the air.

Before the affrighted girls could utter the scream that was upon their lips they were seized and gagged, though with all possible gentleness, and then were swiftly carried out of the window and upon the deck of an aero which floated against the wall of the house. The leader darted back into the room, saying, "I'll put out the light."

He was gone only a minute. As soon as he emerged, leaving the room in darkness, the aero glided out over the trees of the park. The hour was not very late, but, although the avenue and the park in places were brilliantly lighted, no paserby seems to have noticed the presence of the aero. Neither did the subdued murmur of its machinery while it swung close against the house attract the attention either of the inmates or of the policeman on the beat. In truth, aeros had already become sufficiently ordinary sights to pass without much remark, although few private machines had yet come into use. Still, the act of the kidnapers was one of inconceivable daring, and only the most favoring circumstances could have secured their safety.

Neither of the men who had entered the room wore a mask, or made any attempt at personal concealment. In fact, the leader immediately impressed Miss Grayman with his remarkably handsome and refined face, as well as his instinctive politeness and gentility.

In a few minutes the aero had risen to a considerable elevation, revealing the fiery lines of the streets below; and then it flitted out into the darkness over the Hudson. The handkerchiefs that had been bound over the captives' mouths were now removed, and they were led into a beautiful little cabin, brilliantly illuminated with colored electric lights, near the center of the deck.

Both sank into chairs, and Captain Payton — for, of course, it was he — took a seat opposite to them. He smiled in so friendly and reassuring a manner that it was impossible for Miss Grayman to be afraid of him. Indeed, almost before quitting the house her momentary terror had strangely vanished, owing to a singular fancy which flashed into her mind. Perhaps it was unconsciously suggested by Payton's smiling aspect and unconstrained gentlemanly bearing. Anyhow, the affair struck her as some extraordinary kind of lark, and the idea of a criminal attempt upon her liberty never entered her thoughts. She imagined that it was a huge practical joke perpetrated by some of her intimate friends, and she tried to think who among them would be most likely to venture upon such an exploit. She had to confess that she could recall none sufficiently bold to invent the plan, and yet the more she turned the subject in her mind the stronger became the conviction that she was the object of a rude attempt at pleasantry.

This idea was not weakened by the subsequent conduct of the principal actor. Now that she had a chance to regard him critically she was unable to recall his face, and for a moment a cold shiver ran over her at the thought that he might be an emissary employed by one of her impertinent foreign suitors. She was intensely romantic, but yet not giddy enough to be unable to understand what her father's immense wealth and her probable jointure meant to these men. Her captor's courtly manners, and his foreign complexion and cast of features probably added force to this idea, and as it coursed through her mind, her indignation began to rise. But the impression passed away the instant Payton spoke. His voice, by the way, struck her as the most suave and agreeable that she had ever listened to.

"I must beg a thousand pardons for carrying you off in this way, Miss Grayman," he said, "and I wish at once to offer my absolute assurance that no possible harm to you is intended. I have been, in a manner, compelled to act as I have done for reasons which you will shortly understand. Since I know your charitable disposition, and your sympathy with the unfortunate, I feel sure that I can count upon your heartfelt support in an enterprise which has been undertaken in order to afford a great and a fully deserved gratification to certain persons who have not been treated by the world with even-handed justice. For the carrying out of this enterprise your co-operation and presence have been thought essential."

This extraordinary speech was delivered in a manner as confiding and gracious, and with a smile so winning that Miss Grayman was far from detecting the irony that lurked in it. On the contrary, she was touched by the picture which it called before her warm imagination. Dismissing her momentary suspicion about a foreign suitor, she now became more than ever convinced that this was really a ruse of some of her friends to engage her in a romantic adventure, although she could not imagine why they should have chosen so singular a method of enlisting her. But it had the charm of great novelty; and youth, inexperience, and high spirits united to give her a delightful thrill of undefined interest in the escapade. She felt quite at her ease, and was prepared to enjoy some most pleasant surprises. She answered, therefore, with no little gaiety of manner:

"Mr. ———. Of course, I do not known your name, you know—"

"Brown," Payton replied promptly, and with an even more engaging smile than that which had before illumined his countenance. "Commodore Frederick Brown, of the Washington Aero-Yacht club."

It was a lucky hit, though made entirely at random. It happened that Miss Grayman had many close friends in Washington, and now she could no longer entertain the least doubt of the correctness of her original surmise. This Commodore Brown, evidently belonged to the best circle of society at the capital, and had been selected by her friends to act as intermediary in their plot. The extravagance of the notion of having her carried off without the least warning or preparation at such an hour, and by a stranger, did not occur to her excited imagination. It seemed all as delightful as a fairy tale, and she tingled with the desire to witness the denouement, which could not fail to be most entertaining. With girlish eagerness, mingled perhaps with a secret wish to let Commodore Brown see how easily she had penetrated the design of her friends, she asked, with a knowing look:

"Where have they told you take me?"

Payton was the shrewdest of the shrewd. He saw in a second the trend of Miss Grayman's thoughts, and the advantage which it would give him. So assuming an appearance of some confusion at being so quickly found out, he answered:

"Oh! you know I musn't tell you that! It would spoil all the fun. You'll understand everything when we get there."

And then he broke out with a laugh, so joyous, hearty, and insinuating that the girl laughed with him, while Susan stretched her mouth in a broad grin over the unexpected hilarity.

"We've got quite a run before us," Payton resumed in a more serious manner, "and I think, if you will permit the suggestion, that it would be well for you to turn in, as we navigators say. I have a little cabin which I hope you will find comfortable and, with your permission, I will show you to it."

He led the way, courteously opened a door amidships, touched a nob to turn on the electric light within the apartment, and as soon as the girls had entered, bowed low, with formal politeness, saying, as he turned on his heel:

"I wish you pleasant dreams. Good night!"

The little room in which they found themselves might have been regarded as elegant anywhere. It was lavishly furnished, but with good taste, and contained two small beds.

"Good Lordy! Miss Helen," Susan exclaimed as soon as they were alone. "What will your father say?"

The remark struck to Mrs. Grayman's heart. It was the first time she had thought of her father, and of his distress when he should discover her absence. But her eager mind was full of resources.

"No doubt papa knows all about it," she replied. "It is my friends who are doing this, you know, and of course they must have taken him secretly into their confidence. Otherwise they would never have ventured so far. And what a handsome man Commodore Brown is, and so agreeable!"

It required no more than the suggestion of her fancy to persuade the romantic girl that her father was aware of the ruse, and had given his consent to it. This thought increased her confidence so much that, with the utmost self-possession, she prepared to retire, and was soon sleeping as peacefully as if she had been in her own chamber; the imperceptible motion of the aero being totally free from the disturbing effects of the rolling and pitching of a marine craft.

But Susan, with less peace of mind, lay awake thinking and wondering for hours.

CHAPTER II.

After an All-Night Flight.

When Miss Grayman and her maid awoke, neither of them at the first moment recalled what had happened. Then the strangeness of their surroundings began to dawn upon them, and simultaneously they sprang out of bed. Hastily dressing, not without exchanging admiring remarks about the elegance of their little apartment, they opened the door and stepped out upon the deck of the aero. The sight that met them fairly took away their breath. The Cameleon was running high in the cool, blue morning air, and the rays of the just risen sun were streaming across the tops of seemingly boundless forests spread far below them. They were, indeed, at so great an elevation that the hills and valleys, covered by the green mantle of the trees, resembled the swells and troughs of immense waves. Here and there a bare, rocky mass rose out of the sea of vegitation like an island. Miss Grayman had never been on an aero before. Her father always preferred the old fashioned railroads and steamships, and she seldom made even a short journey without him. As she glanced over the edge of the deck, which seemed frightfully close, and her eyes ranged down the clear atmospheric depths, beholding the earth so far beneath, she became giddy and clung convulsively to her companion. But Susan was no less affected than her mistress by the unaccustomed experience, and could lend her neither support nor courage. They were about precipitately to retire into their room when the cherry voice of "Commodore Brown" was heard as he approached, smiling and bowing gallantly.

"Good morning, Miss Grayman," he said. "You are out rather earlier than I expected and I must apologize for not having your coffee prepared sooner. It will be sent to your room at once. As soon as you have finished your breakfast, if you will come out on the deck again, I can promise that you will no longer experience distress from your elevation. I fancy that you are not accustomed to these heights."

"It is my first aerial trip," she replied.

"I am charmed to have had the opportunity of offering a new pleasure to Miss Grayman," he responded, "for a pleasure I know you will find it to be."

Miss Grayman colored slightly and glanced at Payton with a smile which she would not have bestowed upon him had she guessed his real character or the seriousness of her own situation. She was on the point of referring again to the supposed plot of her friends, when an unmistakable French woman with a white cap on her head appeared bearing a steaming urn. At Payton's order she placed it upon a table in Miss Grayman's room.

"Go," said Payton, and take your coffee while it is hot. Afterward we will look over the landscape, which I dare say is the most extensive you have ever seen."

Miss Grayman and Susan entered their apartment and Payton turned away.

"I'm sure I shall like it," said Miss Grayman, as they sipped their coffee. "How easy the motion is! It's much pleasanter than a ship. I don't know why papa would never take a aero; but he'll have to do it hereafter, for I shall insist. I know I shall not be the least bit afraid or dizzy when we go out again. It was the surprise that upset me at first—seeing things so awfully far down, you know. Susan, how high up do you think we are?"

"I don't know, Miss Helen," replied Susan, whose ideas about the navigation of the air were not very clear. "I suppose, maybe, it's a hundred miles."

"A hundred miles! you goose," exclaimed Miss Grayman. "You don't really think we are a hundred miles high, do you? I don't believe it's ten. I'm going to ask Commodore Brown as soon as we see him again."

Payton was waiting for them when they emerged.

"Oh!" he exclaimed. "isn't this glorious? Look at the view!"

It was indeed a most splendid prospect that was spread beneath them. The sun had risen higher, and the flocks of beautiful clouds were casting picturesque shadows, that flitted across the rolling green surface of the earth.

"Why!" the aero is all dressed in white!" cried Miss Grayman, catching sight of the white, fluffy material that played in the wind created by their rapid motion.

"Why shouldn't she wear gala dress when she carries such a passenger and goes on such an errand?" responded Payton with a bow.

Whatever of impertinence there might have been in his words was softened into a graceful and acceptable compliment by his voice and manner, and Miss Grayman blushed and smiled in return.

"Really, Commodore Brown, you do me too much honor," she said.

"Impossible," was the reply, but I know what is required in recognition of the honor your friends have done me."

"Where shall we meet our friends?" she asked quickly.

"You certainly wouldn't wish me to betray a confidence," he replied, smiling. "I should like to answer, but for the present my lips are sealed."

"Oh, then tell me, please, how high are we. Susan says a hundred miles and I say not more than ten.

Payton laughed heartily.

"Well, he said, "you are nearer the truth than Susan, although your estimate, too, is a trifle extravagant. Let me see," and he consulted an indicator on the outer wall of the cabin.

"We are just a mile and a half above sea-level, and about three-quarters of a mile above the highest peaks that you see down there."

"Then I guessed truly that we were going over mouutains?"

"To be sure we are. But it is not quite an unbroken wilderness. You see that little town in the valley yonder, don't you?"

"Is that a town?" asked Miss Grayman with surprise. "I thought it was a heap of rocks."

"No, it a town, though not a large one. But you can see smoke rising from some of the chimneys."

"What is the name of the town?"

"I mustn't tell you that just now, you know."

"Oh, yes, I forgot that you are pledged to secrecy. But I suppose I am at liberty to guess, and I guess that these are the Catskills."

"Perhaps," said Payton, with another smile. "Really, Miss Grayman," he added in a serious tone, "if I had foreseen how unpleasant it would be to decline to answer your perfectly reasonable questions I should have hesitated to accept this mission."

The girl actually rebuked herself for letting her curiosity increase the embarrassment of a gentleman who she felt must keenly regret his rather equivocal position, a position in which he had placed himself for her pleasure, and she was half inclined to apologize.

Besides, she had become so interested in the extraordinary plan of her friends and was so eager now to see it carried out to the end that she would on no account have done anything to interfere with it. Still, she had an irresistible desire to learn something about Commodore Brown's status in Washington society, and she thought that she might safely ask him a few illuminative questions on that point. So she began:

"You know the Mitchells in Washington, I suppose?"

Payton saw that if this question were followed by a cross-examination, he would be trapped. Accordingly, he shut off that line of inquiry at once.

"Oh, Miss Grayman," he said, "of course I know almost everybody worth knowing in Washington, but really you see, if we begin to discuss these things we shall inevitably trench upon forbidden ground—forbidden, you understand, only for the moment. Afterward, in a little while, everything will be clear, and we can talk freely. In the meantime let me beg you not to lose the enjoyment of this glorious cruise in the pure morning air. I have seldom seen the atmosphere in a more charming mood. Observe how pellucid it is! This is the kind of sea to have under one's keel, a sea that exhibits all its secrets down to the very bottom—not an indigo tub like the Atlantic, which has nothing to show except a few flying fishes and spouting whales tired of their eternal confinement in a world without sunlight."

"It is wonderfully beautiful," replied Miss Grayman, "and to me the appearance of the earth seen from so great a height is indeed a revelation. It is entirely unlike the view from a mountain. And then it glides away under us so fast! It seems as if it were flying, and we standing still! But, look!" she exclaimed, clasping her hands, "we are actually among the clouds!"

A huge roller of cirro-cumulus which seemed rushing to meet them had suddenly attracted her attention. It was so dazzingly beautiful that for a moment she closed her eyes. The sunbeams that transfused its margins encircled it with a border of gold and pink, while the denser central parts were of a delicate pearl-gray clouded with soft opaline masses. Suddenly the Chameleon plunged into the cloud. In an instant the sunshine and the color were gone, the blue sky vanished, the earth beneath was concealed, and they seemed to have passed from the brilliant morning into a thick, damp, dismal fog. Rain drops gathered on the rigging of the aero, and with surprising quickness the deck became dripping wet. The cold, by contrast, seemed intense and very penetrating, and Miss Grayman shivered.

"Go into your room at once, Miss Grayman," said Payton. "This is no place for you now; you will take cold. In a few minutes we shall emerge from the cloud and all will be as before."

She was about to obey, calling Susan to follow her, when a spasm seemed to seize her, succeeded by a paralysis which prohibited all movement. She became as helpless as if her hands had grasped the handles of a powerful electrical machine. At the same time a curious crackling noise broke out on all sides, and little pointed flames flickered on every jutting object. Susan cried out in terror; but Miss Grayman war unable to open her lips. Yet she seemed to be the only person who was seriously affected.

These enigmatical electric phenomena, which manifest themselves capriciously when one is among the clouds, were comparatively unfamiliar in those days, and even yet little is really known about them. A singular blue light which spread a ghastly illumination around the aero added to the consternation, and Susan fainted from fright.

Payton sprang to aid Miss Grayman. As he touched her hand a blinding spark leaped forth and he dropped to the deck, but was on his feet again in a second. At the same moment Miss Grayman felt the force which had held her immovable relax its grasp and she, too, fell in a dead faint beside Susan.

When they came to themselves they found that they were in their little cabin. Payton stod beside them with a smelling bottle in his hand; the cook was near with another; the door was wide open, and brilliant sunshine was pouring in.

"Do not feel any alarm, Miss Grayman," he said. "It is all over. There was no real danger. The spirits of the air were a little inconsiderate in welcoming you to their domain, but they meant well. I have often been similarly shocked by them, but it is only intended for a friendly pat on the shoulder."

As Payton spoke he laughed so cheeringly that Miss Grayman could but smile in response.

"I am afraid that I shall not like your spirits of the air, Commodore Brown," she said. "They are rather too exuberant in their greetings. I do not care to meet them again."

"And you shall not," replied Payton. "We have dropped down below the region of the clouds, and are now entirely outside their fairy realm. They will trouble us no more with their attentions. You may be interested to learn that we are nearing our destination."

"Oh!" said Miss Grayman, instantly rising, full of vivacity, "then our friends are close at hand!"

"I hope so," said Payton, "but we may have got the start of them. We shall know in a short time."

Susan, too, had now completely recovered, and, seeing that all was going well, Payton withdrew, remarking that if they would keep their room for a while he would return and announce the moment of landing. Miss Grayman was well content to be left alone for a short time. She did not care to venture outside again immediately, and she had much to think about.

While she and Susan were discussing the strange adventure in the cloud, and talking of the prospect of soon meeting her friends, something was going on in the aero which would have opened the confiding girl's eyes very wide of she had seen and understood it.

Payton had a wireless telephone apparatus on the Chameleon, and he now retired to his cabin and sent out a call to which, after a brief interval, he had a response. He then held a long conversation with some distant interlocutor.

To be Continued.

Never Wears Same Gown Twice

MISS IRENE SHERMAN.

One of the "Antiseptic Twins," to wed soon. Her season's Newport outfit cost $14,000. Her prospective husband's salary is $7,000.

SUPPOSE you were a comparatively poor young man, working earnestly for your present salary and your hope of advancement; and suppose you were going to marry a tremendously rich heiress, to whom the Newport season was a religion, and you would have to dance attendance upon her there—

And see her use up in eight weeks a specially prepared outfit of hats,gowns, gloves, lingerie, boots and shoes, silk hose, neckwear and handkerchiefs, veils, parasols, evening wraps and corsets costing $14,890!

Would it make your mind any easier to know that the once-worn, good-as new gowns, hats and silken furbelows scattered in all directions from the periphery of that buzzing pinwheel were caught on the fly and worn with pride by dozens of charming, but poor young women from the suburbs—whom you may meet at the matinee in 'em?

It is modern science that has raised this question in the minds of estimable but not too rich young men who fall in love with rich beauties of society and are in turn fallen in love with. What with all the recent discoveries about germs and the evils of soiled gloves and shoes and even boots, no girl who can afford it feels she should wear the same thing twice. In the more humble realms of American life the problem before the swain is the soaring price of butter, eggs and beef. But in the higher regions it is the problem of how to maintain a wife under the conditions imposed by antiseptic science.

The practice has invaded society to an immense extent. Its foremost exemplars are the beautiful Sherman twins, Irene and Mildred, who, because of the lengths to which they carry their ideas have been dubbed by friends in Newport, New York and London, "The antiseptic twins."

And just as the Sherman girls are the leaders and the types of the new thought in clothes and society, so Mr. Lawrence Lewis Gillespie, who is going to marry Miss Irene Sherman, furnishes' the first instance of the comparatively poor young man who will wed the rich and scientific heiress. Mr. Gillespie gets $7,000 a year as vice-president and manager of a New York bank, and Miss Sherman spends $14,890 a season on her Newport season alone.

If such a thing were to be thought of in this country, either one of the Sherman twins could easily pay her husband a salary equal to that of a railway president, and never miss the money. For, not only has she a foundation fortune of $15,000,000, but other fortunes left at frequent intervals by her uncles and her cousins and her aunts are adding a superstructure which makes the multi-million foundation look cheap by comparison.

These figures are conservative. The Sherman family never spends its whole income. The parents are thrifty in many of their habits. Only the girls show evidence of extravagance.

There are girls in that exclusive colony who wear their clothes many times. There are girls who wear mussey and even dirty frocks for tennis or golf.

But not the Sherman girls. Their gloves are never worn a second time. Their hats, costing from $25 to $1 each, are worn once and cast aside; their gowns—except the simple tub frocks, which visit the laundry after one wearing—are worn once and discarded.

A season's supply of hand-made lingerie, exquisitely embroidered and made up with real lace, costs $1,500. Two changes daily are absolutely necessary. The bills at the French hand laundry run from $60 to $100 a week for each "Twin."

Boots and shoes for each frock cost $600, and silk stockings a like sum; $1,200 to cover the feet of the "Antiseptic Twins" for eight weeks!

arasols for each frock cost $500, and veils, worn only once, $300.

Their corsetiere, who studies every line of their figures carefully and prayerfully, receives $200 for eight weeks' supply for each twin.

Neckwear and handkerchiefs add $1,000 to the cost of dressing one of the girls.

Furs of superb quality and richness, jewels which a queen might covet and dozens of winter necessaries are not included in this amount. These are just the summer requisites.

What becomes of these discarded garments? The gowns showing not a wrinkle, the hats looking as though never worn, the gloves that have never visited a cleaner, and all the other garments which form the Sherman junk heap?

At the close of the Newport season, when the September horse show has called for another change all around, the maids gather every article and every scrap together and pack them to be sent away to a second-hand dealer in Brooklyn.

This woman receives the trunks, goes over their contents carefully and sends them out to a selected list of customers on approval.

Mr. Gillespie was born in Tennessee. He is a Harvard graduate, class of '98. He is 10 years older than the pretty girl he is to marry, and not over fond of the rigors of the social game.

It is interesting to note, incidentally, that Miss Sherman did not choose her husband from the group of Newport, New York and European men who have long haunted her. Mr. Gillespie had many rivals, but Miss Sherman, despite her fads, has always intended to marry an American, one endowed with brains if not money. And she has gone entirely outside the Newport set.

Th list of men who have sighed to marry either one of the Sherman girls is a long one. There were the two Burke-Roche boys, twins, but they did not measure up to the Sherman standard. There was Ralph Thomas, who courted Irene assiduously two seasons ago in Newport. He married Mrs. Frank Gould the other day. The Count de Sigray, who married Harriett Daly's $15,000,000 last winter, paid court to the bride-to-be, and only desisted when Mr. Sherman flatly refused him.

HALF A CHANCE

BY FREDERIC S. ISHAM

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CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

"Can't promise this contest will be as interesting as the other little affairs you speak of!" he laughed. Through the fine, white linen of his shirt could be discerned the superb swell and molding of the muscles, as he now, with the gleaming toy in hand, stood before Ronsdale.

The latter's eyes suddenly narrowed; a covert expectancy made itself felt in his manner. "Aren't you going to roll up your sleeve?" he asked softly. "Usually find it gives greater freedom of movement, myself."

Steele did not at once reply; in his eyes bent on Ronsdale a question seemed to flash; then a bolder, more daring light replaced it. "Perhaps you are right!" he said coolly, and following the nobleman's example he pushed back his sleeve. The action revealed the splendid arm of the perfectly-trained athlete marked, however, by a great scare extending from just above the wrist to the elbow. Lord Ronsdale's eyes fastened on it; his lips moved slightly but if any sound fell from them, it was rendered inaudible by Sir Charles' exclamation:

"Bad jab, that, Steele! Looks as if it might have been made by an African spear!"

"No." John Steele smiled, encountering other glances, curious, questioning. "Can't include the land of ivory among the countries I've been in," he added easily.

Lord Ronsdale breathed quickly. "Recent wound, I should say."

"Not very old," said John Steele.

"If there's a good story back of it, we'll have it later," Captain Forsythe remarked.

"Perhaps Mr. Steele is too modest to tell it," Ronsdale again interposed.

"Your good opinion flatters me." Steele's eyes met the other's squarely; then he made a brusk movement. "But if you are ready?"

Their blades crossed. Ronsdale's suppleness of wrist and arm, his cold steadiness, combined with a knowledge of many fine artifices, had already made him a favorite with those of the men who cared to back their opinions with odd pounds. As he pressed his advantage, the girl's eyes turned to John Steele; her look seemed to express just a shade of disappointment. His manner, or method, appeared perfunctory, too perfunctory! Why did he not enter into the contest with more abandon? Between flashes of steel she again saw the scar on his arm; it seemed to exercise a short of fascination over her.

What had caused it, this jagged, irregular mark? He had not said Lord Ronsdale's words, "A recent wound—perhaps Mr. Steele is too modest—" returned to her. It was not so much the words as the tone, an inflection almost too fine to notice, a covert sneer. Or, was it that? Her brows drew together slightly. Of course not. And yet she felt vaguely puzzled, as if some fine instinct in her divined something, she knew not what, beneath the surface. Absurd! Her eyes at that moment met John Steele's. Did he read, guess what was passing through her brain? An instant's carelessness nearly cost him the match.

"Ten to five!" one of the men near her called out jovially. "Odds on Ronsdale! Any takers?"

"Done!"

She saw John Steele draw himself back sharply just in time; she also fancied a new, ominous gleam in his eyes. His demeanor underwent an abrupt change. If Ronsdale's quickness was cat-like, the other's movement had now all the swiftness and grace of a panther. The girl's eyes widened; all vague questioning vanished straightway from her mind; it was certainly very beautiful, that agility, that deft, incessant wrist play.

"Hello!" Through the swishing of steel she heard again the man at her side exclaim, make some laughing remark: "Perhaps I'd better hedge—"

But even as he spoke, with a fierce thrusting and parrying of blades the end came; a sudden irresistible movement of John Steel's arm, and the nobleman's blade clattered to the floor.

"Egad! I never saw anything prettier!" Sir Charles came forward quick-

BEAUTY AS A NATIONAL ASSET

IN theory, the only countries which can better their financial condition, accumulate wealth and put their affairs on a sounder basis, while their imports exceed their exports, are those which have large investments in foreign lands, or else control a great carrying trade outside of their own borders and act as commission merchants for other nations. It is contrary to accepted doctrines that a country which is a debtor, not a creditor, and has only a small outside shipping business, and is not a broker for the advanced states, should make notable gains in its financial affairs in the face of an adverse balance of trade. Yet Italy is proof that these things may happen. Beyond question that country is gaining in wealth. Its financial position is improving. Its credit is rising. And Italy imports hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of merchandise more than it exports, and has few investments in foreign lands. Nor does Italy do a large business as a broker for other nations.

Recent statistics show that Italian imports are above the record for the early part of last year, and imports are falling below the figures for the corresponding part of 1909, but the balance of trade still runs against the Italian kingdom by more than $18,000,000 a month. Yet Italy is gaining faster than ever before, in the evidences and fruits of national prosperity and progress in commerce and industry.

The explanation is of worldwide interest because it has a lesson for all countries and for cities and districts which are backward in their development in respect to beauty and artistic interest. It teaches the practical value and the solid profits of being attractive.

In the case of Italy and the Italian trade balance, and the progress of the Italian people toward financial independence, this money value of beauty and its charm is two-fold. It exerts a strong influence upon Italians in their lands and leads them to send home and carry home vast sums, in the aggregate, earned and saved in many parts of the world. Their devotion to their native land is stronger and more compelling than it would be if Italy did not leave them so many exquisite memories of mountains and seas, lakes and valleys, old monuments and ever-new lights and shades and colors, charms of nature and glories of art.

This lure of a land which fascinates many strangers and binds them fast in its chains, draws Italians and their money home from all parts of the civilized world, and to some extent from countries which are not civilized. It plays a vital part in offsetting the apparent balance of trade against Italy, by keeping a stream of gold flowing into the Italian kingdom from Italians in other countries. It also brings to Italy a multitude of tourists and sojourners, every year.

Their spending in Italy is just as truly a part of the income of the Italian people as the proceeds of the olive groves and vineyards. The tourist crop may be the best and biggest crop that a country reaps. It is just as surely profitable for a nation to entertain swarms of sightseers and travelers as it is for individuals to run hotels, or for companies to operate railroads.

Italian charm and beauty are beyond the reach of most parts of the earth, but the way Italy profits by its visitors and is strengthened and upheld by the devotion of its sons and daughters in other lands ought to impress upon cities and towns, states and nations, the profitableness of encouraging art, and fostering all that makes a true and fine esthetic appeal. The more natural and intense the pride men take in their native countries the surer they are to cling to old memories, and retain their devotion to old interests and associations.

In the dry statistics of international trade many proofs can be found that the love of beauty and the cuture of art are well worth while in the practical affairs of life, and tested by the standards of pecuniary advantage. It is equally certain, if less easily proved, that such influences operate directly and strongly to promote the business welfare of cities and villages and of all communities, from the smallest to the greatest.

LATIN-AMERICA LARGELY INDIAN

CORDIAL good will toward the United States is a notable feature of the Pan-American congress in session at Buenos Ayres There is no sign of the suspicion and fear of American encroachment upon the rights or possessions of weaker nations in the New World, which certain unfriendly observers predicted would follow the firm stand taken by this republic in dealing with Zelaya, the Nicaraguan despot.

Natarlly, the white states of Latin-America count most in the manifestations of confidence in the uprightness and fairness of the power which dominates the Western Hemisphere. Argentine and Chile lead in voicing and establishing the attitude of the republics south of the Rio Grande toward the United States.

These two are white men's countries. In the Argentine there are few Indians or persons who have any Indian blood. The population is practically all white. Chile is more mixed, but in that republic, also, the European stock greatly predominates. Possibly 10 per cent of the 3,400,000 people, more or less, in the country, are of Indian origin.

In sharp contrast with Argentina and Chile several Latin-American states have scarcely any inhabitants of white blood, unmixed, and in most of these countries the minority which is of pure European blood is extremely small. Cuba is a notable exception, for that island has hardly any Indians or citizens who are in part of Indian origin, though Cuba is about one-quarter of negro blood.

But Peru, for instance, is always thought of as aSpanish-American country, and at least 60 per cent of the population of that republic is wholly Indian. About 25 per cent is of mixed white and Indian origin, and not over 12 per cent, in all probability, is of purely white blood. There are African and Asiatic elements which make up the small remainder.

Mexico, the nearest of the Latin-American states to the United States and one of the strongest and most important, is nearly as Indian as Peru. About 43 per cent of the population is classed as of mixed blood. The Indians constitute 38 per cent of the total and 19 per cent is rated white, or nearly white.

Some of the South American countries are almost wholly Indian. Ecuador, for instance, is credited with about 1,400,000 inhabitants, of whom 400,000 are of mixed blood, white and Indian. There are a few white people and the remainder, a large majority of the population, are Indians. Bolivia is officially rated more than 50 per cent Indian, about 12 per cent white, nearly 27 per cent of mixed blood, and about 10 per cent of its people are not classified, the presumption being that they are Indians, or Indians in part.

In Central America the whites become even fewer and numerically less able to control and guide the Indian majority. Costa Rica, the best of the Central American republics, may be 10 per cent white, but in Nicaragua the proportion falls to about one-fourth of 1 per cent. Persons of pure European descent are only about 1,500 out of a total of 600,000. Guatemala is about 60 per cent of unmixed Indian blood, and almost all of the remainder are half-castes. Men and women of pure white blood are only a very small fraction of the whole.

Honduras, Salvador, Paraguay, Venezuela, Colombia, and even Brazil, in vast areas, are mainly Indian, with the mixed blood of aboriginal America and Europe far exceeding the pure European stock. In Uruguay the whites greatly predominate, but that country is only a little corner of Latin-America, and in several of the West Indies, where the Indian stock has disappeared, African blood, unmixed or mingled with white, constitutes the prevailing element in the population.

In the light of these facts, is it not extremely unreasonable to expect of Latin-America the characteristics of white countries? Many of its Indians are not far removed from savagery, in time or development. Nowhere can they be regarded as equivalent to an equal number of white men, with the traditions and inheritances of the white race. It is blood, quite as much as climate, which makes the uphill path of Latin-America long and hard, except in such white countries as Argentina, Chile, Cuba, Uruguay and important parts of Brazil and Mexico.

Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach.

A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of *unknown composition* as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

ly. "Met your match that time, Ronsdale," in a tone the least bantering.

The nobleman stooped for his foil. "That time, yes!" he drawled. If he felt chagrin, or annoyance, he concealed it.

"Lucky it wasn't one of those real affairs of honor, eh?" some one whom Ronsdale had defeated laughed good-naturedly.

Again he replied. Steele found himself walking with Jocelyn Wray toward the window. Across the room a footman who had been waiting for the conclusion of the contest, and an opportune moment, now approached Lord Ronsdale and extended a salver.

"It came a short time ago, my Lord!" John Steele heard; his glance flashed toward Ronsdale. The telegram, then, had been for—? He saw an inscrutable smile cross the nobleman's face.

"Any more aspirants?" the military man called out.

"Only myself left," observed Sir Charles, "And I resign the privilege!"

"Then," said the girl, standing somewhat apart with John Steele, near one of the great open windows, "must you, Mr. Steele, be proclaimed victor?"

"Vitor!" He looked down. Between them bright colors danced, reflections of hues from the old stained glass above; they shone like red roses fallen from her lap at his feet. For a moment he continued to regard them; then slowly gazed up to the soft colored gown, to the beautiful young face, the hair that shone brightly against the background of branches and twigs, gleaming with watery drops like thousands of gems. "Victor!" He—

A door closed quietly as Lord Ronsdale went out.

CHAPTER XI.

The afternoon of that same day there arrived at the village of Strathorn from London a discreet looking little man who, descending at the Golden Lion, was shown to a private sitting room on the second story. Calling for a half pint from the best tap and casually surveying the room, he settled himself in a chair with an air of nonchalance, which a certain eagerness in his eyes seemed to belie.

"Any mail or message for me, landlord?" he inquired, giving his name, when that worthy reappeared with the tankard.

"No, sir."

"Nor any callers?"

"None that I've heard of—" A sound of wheels at that moment interrupted; the landlord went to the window. "Why, it's his lordship," he remarked. "And such weather to be out in!" as a sudden gust of rain beat against the pane. "Lord Ronsdale who is staying at Strathorn House," he explained for the stranger's benefit. "And he's coming in!"

The host hurried to the door but already a footstep was heard on the stairway and the voice of the nobleman inquiring for the newcomer's room.

"Right up this way! The gentleman is in here, your Lordship," called down the landlord.

Lord Ronsdale mounted leisurely and entered the room.

"I didn't expect to have the honor of a call from your lordship," said the guest of the Golden Lion, bowing low. "If your lordship had indicated to me his pleasure—"

The nobleman whipped a greatcoat from his shoulders and tossed it to the landlord. "Was coming to the village on another little matter, and thought I might as well drop in and see you," he observed to the guest, "instead of waiting for you to come to Strathorn House. You have the stock-list and market prices with you?" he queried meaningly. The other answered in the affirmative. "Very good, we will consider the matter, and—you may go, landlord."

But when the innkeeper had taken his departure no further word was said by the nobleman of securities or values; Lord Ronsdale gazed keenly at his companion. Without, the wind swept drearily down the little winding street, and sighed about the broad overhanging eaves.

"Well," he spoke quickly, "I fancy you have a little something to tell me, Mr. Gillett?"

"'A little something?'" The latter rubbed his hands. "More than a little! Your lordship little dreamed, when—"

"Spare me your observations," broke in the nobleman. "Come at once to the business on hand." His voice, though low, had a strident pitch; behind it might be fancied strained nerves.

"As your lordship knows, good fortune or chance favored me at the start; that is, along one line, the line of general investigation. The special inquiry which your lordship mentioned, just as he was leaving my office, proved for a time most illusive."

"You mean the object of John Steele's visit to the continent?"

"Exactly. And the object of that visit solved, I have now a matter of greatest importance to communicate, so important it could only be imparted by word of mouth!" The police agent spoke hastily and moved nearer.

"Indeed?" Lord Ronsdale's thin, cold lips raised slightly, but not to suggest a smile; his eyes met the police agent's. "You have reached a conclusion? One that you sought to reject, perhaps, but that wouldn't be discarded?"

Mr. Gillett looked at him earnestly. "You don't mean—it isn't possible that you knew all the while—?"

The white, aristocratic hand of Lord Ronsdale waved. "Let us start at the beginning."

"True, your lordship," Mr. Gillett swallowed. "As your lordship is aware, we were fortunate enough in the beginning to find out through our agent in Tasmania that John Steele came to that place in a little trading schooner, the Laura Deane, of Portsmouth; that he had been rescued from a tiny uncharted reef, or isle, on December 21, some three years before. The spot, by longitude and latitude, marks, through an odd coincidence, the place where the Lord Nelson met her fate."

"A coincidence truly," murmured the nobleman. "But at this stage in your reasoning you recalled that all on board were embarked in the ships' boats and reached civilization, except possibly—"

"A few of my charges between decks? True; I remembered that. A bad lot of ugly brutes!" Mr. Gillett paused; Lord Ronsdale raised his head. "The story of John Steele's rescue," went on Mr. Gillett, "as told by himself," significantly, "was well known in Tasmania and not hard to learn. A man of splendid intellect, a lawyer by profession, he had been passenger on a merchant vessel, the Mary Vernon, of Baltimore, United States. This vessel, like the Lord Nelson, had came to grief; after being tossed about, a helpless, water-logged wreck, it had finally been abandoned. All of those in John Steele's boat had perished except him; some had gone mad through thirst and suffering; others had killed their fellows in a frenzy. Being of superb physique, having been through much physical training"—the listener stirred in his chair—"he managed to survive, to reach the little isle, where, according to his story, he remained almost a year."

"A year? Then he set foot in Tasmania about four years after the Lord Nelson went down," observed the nobleman, a curious glitter in his eyes. "Four years after," he repeated, accenting the last word.

"Such were the details gathered in Tasmania," answered the police agent. "Go on," said Lord Ronsdale. "You subsequently learned with more definiteness the actual circumstances of his rescue?"

"From the mate of the Laura Deane, the schooner that rescued him from the isle, and one of her crew whom I managed to locate at Plymouth, as I have informed your lordship by letter," answered Mr. Gillett. "These men now furnish lodgings to seamen, and incidentally shanghai a few of them for dubious craft! Both of them, the mate and the sailor, recalled the man of fine bearing and education whom they found on the little isle, a sort of Greek statue, half-clothed in rags, so to speak, who made his personality felt at once on these simple, ignorant fellows!" Mr. Gillett paused to look at Lord Ronsdale, seemed waiting for the latter to say something, but the nobleman only leaned forward and pushed at the coals with a poker.

"Which brings to my mind the one point," with emphasis, "that I haven't been able so far to reconcile or to explain. Your lordship, who seems to have divined a great deal, can, perhaps. A man of fine education and bearing, as I said, yet the other had been—"

"It is your business, not mine, to explain," interrupted the listener. "Tell all you know."

"At the spring on the little island the seamen filled their water-butts; this kept them several days, mixing labor with skylarking, during which time one of them picked up something, a pouch marked with a name."

"Which was—?"

Mr. Gillett leaned forward, spoke softly; Lord Ronsdale stared straight ahead. "Of course," he said, "of course;"

"This, I will confess, startled, puzzled me," continued the police agent after a pause. "What did it mean? I tried to explain it in a dozen different ways, but none of them seemed exactly to fit. Then it was that the line of special investigation helped. John Steele's outing to which you directed my attention was passed on the continent. What did he do there; was it business; was it pleasure took him there? After a good deal of pains, we discovered that he visited a certain large building, centrally located. This proved a starting-point; why did he go there? At the top was a studio; from the concierge we learned that he had asked for the artist. From the artist we ascertained that John Steele had bought a picture; that he had called several times to watch the painter at his work. So far, so good, or bad! For was it likely John Steele had come to Paris to buy a bit of canvas, or was his interest in art assumed to cover his real purpose? When he left the studio, did he, without the knowledge of the concierge, call on some one else in the building?

"This thought led to an inspection of the tenants. They proved of all sorts and kinds; the place was a beehive; hundreds of people entered and left every day. At this time I happened on an item in a periodical about some remarkable work in a certain line by a high-class medical specialist. Here is the paragraph."

Lord Ronsdale took the slip of paper the other handed him and briefly looked at it. "You visited this person?"

"Yes, as his office address was mentioned as being in the large building we were interested in. But at the moment I had no suspicion that John Steele's pilgrimage to Paris could have been for the purpose of consulting—"

"An eminent specialist in the line of removing birth-marks," glancing at the slip of paper, "or other disfigurements—"

"Such as I described to your lordship from the book that day in the office," murmured the police agent.

For some moments both were again silent; only the sounds of the wind and rain, mingled with monotonous creakings, broke the stillness.

"You say this shipwrecked man was like a Greek statue, half clothed in rags. Perhaps then," slowly, "since he was only half-clothed the rescuers might have noticed—"

"I sought them at once," with sudden eagerness, "to verify what your lordship suggests, and I have their full corroboration; what the evidence of their eyes told them, that the rescued man bore on his arm the exact markings described in my book."

"A coincidence not easily accounted for." The speaker's tones had a rasping sound. "And now—"

"One question, my lord. He is discerning—knows that you—"

"Knows? Yes; he found that out one day in Hyde Park, never mind how; about the same time I, too, learned something."

"And yet he deliberately comes down here, dares to leave London, where at least his chances are better for—but why? It is unreasonable; I don't understand."

"Why?" Lord Ronsdale's smile was not agreeable. "When does a man become illogical, stray from the path good reasoning should keep him in? When does he accept chances, however desperate?"

"When?" The police agent's tones expressed vague wonder. "Why, when—there is a woman in the case!" suddenly.

"A woman, or a girl."

"Your lordship means—"

"One who is beautiful enough to enmesh any man's fancy," he spoke as to himself, "whose golden hair is a web to draw lovers like the fleece of old; whose eyes like the sunny heavens tempt them to bask in their light."

The words were mocking, yet seemed to force themselves from his lips. "When you add that she has high position; is as opulent in the world's goods as she is rich in personal—" abruptly he paused. "But this is irrelevant," he added almost angrily. "Is there anything else you have to tell me?"

"Only one thing, and it may have no bearing on the case; some one who has not been seen in these parts in years, the red-headed son of the landlady where the Gerard murder occurred has been back in London, and—Steele's been looking for him. For what purpose, I don't know." The nobleman moved quickly. "But he hasn't found him—yet; apparently the fellow took alarm, knowing the police agent might want him, and vanished again."

Lorn Ronsdale moistened his lips; then got up, walked back and forth. A brisker gust without, and the tin symbol of the Golden Lion over the entrance to the inn swung with a harsh rattle almost around the bar that held it. The nobleman stopped short; from the dim corner where he stood his eyes gleamed with animal brightness.

"And now?" suggested Mr. Gillett. "Your lordship of course knows what this means, if your lordship uses the weapons you have in your hands? The penalty for one transported returning to England is—"

"I know," interrupted the other. "He has, however, dared to come back, to incur that risk. Any plea he could hope to make," Lord Ronsdale spoke with studied deliberation, "to justify the act, he could not—substantiate." The speaker lingered on the word, then went on more crisply. He stands in the position of a person who has broken one of the most exacting laws of the realm and one which has on all occasions been rigorously enforced. He has presumed to trespass in the highest circles, to mingle with people of rank, our gentry, our ladies—"

"Then your lordship will—"

"I have made my plans. And—I intend to act."

"Where?"

"Here."

"But would it not be better to wait until he returns to London, my lord?"

"And give him more time to—" he broke off. "We act here, at once"

Lord Ronsdale again seated himself. His face had regained its hard mask; he motioned the other man to draw his chair closer. "I'll tell you how to proceed."

CHAPTER XII

The windows in Strathorn House shone bright; from within came the sound of music; in the billiard room, adjoining the spacious hall, a number of persons were smoking, playing or watching the dancers. At one of the tables two men had about finished a game; by the skilful stroke of him who showed the better score, the balls clicked briskly, separated and came together once more.

"Enough to go out with!" The player, Captain Forsythe, counted his score. "Shall we say another, Steele?"

"Not for me!" John Steele placed his cue in the rack. "I'm out for a breath of air." And he stepped through an open French window, leading upon a balcony that almost spanned the rear of the house.

"Mr. Steele seems to be rather out of form tonight." A plump, short woman with doll-like eyes, who had been watching the game from a seat near by, now spoke, with subtle meaning in her accents.

"Quite so. Can't really understand it. Steele can put up a deuced strong game, don't you know, but tonight—Did you notice how he failed at one of the easiest shots?"

"That was when Jocelyn Wray looked in," murmured the other.

"Miss Wray!" Captain Forsythe set the balls for a practice shot. "Well, Steele's a splendid chap," he said, irrelevantly.

"You have known him for some time?"

"Not a great while; he's rather a new man, don't you know. But Sir Charles is quite democratic; took him up, well, as one might in Australia, without," good-naturedly, "inquiring into his family or his antecedents, or all that sort of rubbish."

"Indeed?" Her voice was noncommittal. "But as for its being rubbish—"

"Oh, I say, Mrs. Nailis!" The other's tone was expostulating. "Strong man; splendid sort of chap, Steele! A jolly good athlete, too! Witness our little fencing contest this morning!"

"True! You are an evident admirer of Mr. Steele, Captain Forsythe. And if I am not mistaken," she laughed, "others share your opinion. Sir Charles, for example, and Jocelyn Wray. She didn't look displeased this morning, did she? When the contest was over, I mean. Not that I would imply—of course, her position and his—so far apart from a social standpoint." A retort of some kind seemed about to spring from the listener's lips, but she did not give him the opportunity to speak; went on: "Besides, when I came here, I understood a marriage had been, or was about to be arranged between Sir Charles' niece and—"

"Not interrupting a bit of gossip, I trust?" a cynical voice inquired; at the same time a third person, who had quietly approached, paused to regard them.

"Ah, Lord Ronsdale!" Just for an instant the lady was disconcerted. "Gossinp?" she repeated in a tone that meant: "How can you?"

He waved his hand; leaned against the table. "Beg your pardon! Very wrong of me, no doubt; only the truth is—" his lashes drooped slightly to veil his eyes, "I like a bit of gossip myself occasionally!"

"We were talking about your friendly set-to with John Steele," said Captain Forsythe bluntly.

The nobleman's long fingers lifted, pulled at his mustache; in the bright glare, his nails, perfectly kept, looked sharp and pointed. "Ah, indeed!" he remarked. "Steele is handy with the foils; an all-round sportsman, I fancy; or once was!" softly.

"Never heard of him, though, in the amateur sporting world!" observed the lady. "Never saw his name mentioned in any gentlemen's events—tennis or golf tournaments, track athletics, rowing and all that."

"No?" Lord Ronsdale gazed down; half-sitting on the corner of the table, he swung one glossy shoe to and fro.

"Perhaps he's hiding his light under a bushel?" said the lady.

The nobleman made a sound. "Perhaps!"

"I was asking Captain Forsythe about his antecedents. No one here seems to know. Possibly you can enlighten us."

"I?" Lord Ronsdale's tone was purring. "Why should I be able to? But I see Miss Wray," rising and walking toward the door. My dance, don't you know."

She gazed after him. "I wonder why Lord Ronsdale does not approve of, or shall we say, dislikes Mr. John Steele?"

"Eh?—what?—I never noticed."

"A man notice?" She laughed. "But your game of billiards? You are looking for some one. If I will do—?"

"Delighted!" he said with an accent of reserve.

Meanwhile the principal subject of this conversation had been walking slowly on the broad stone balcony toward the ball room; there he had stopped; then stepping to the balustrade, he stood looking off. The night was warm; in the sky, stars seemed trying to maintain their places between dark, floating clouds. Near at hand the foliage shimmered with pale flashes of light; the perfumes of dew-laden flowers were like those of an oriental bower. Faint rustlings, soft undertones broke upon the ear from dark places; mists seemed drawn like phantom ribbons, now here, now there. He looked at the stars; watched one of them, very small, drop into the maw of a black-looking monster of vapor. As it vanished the sound of music was wafted from within; John Steele listened; they were beginning once more to dance.

He glanced around; splashes of color met the eye; hues that shifted, mingled; came swiftly and went. In the great hall, staring Lelys and Knellers looked down from their high, gilded frames; the glaring lights of a great crystal chandelier threw a flood of rays over the scene at once brilliant and dazzling. Steele stepped toward the window, paused; his eyes seemed searching the throng. They found what they sought, a slender, erect form, the gown, soft, white, like foam; a face, animated, joyous. For an instant only, however, he saw the beautiful features; then as Jocelyn turned in the dance, around her waist glimpsed a black band, tipped by slender masculine fingers; above, a cynical countenance. Or was it all cynical now? A brief glance showed more than the habitual expression, a sedulousness—some passionate feeling? Lord Ronsdale's look seemed once more to say he held and claimed her; that she was his, or soon would be.

A fleeting picture; she was gone and other figures intervened. John Steele stood with hands tightly clasped. Then his gaze gradually lowered; he moved restlessly back and forth; but the music sounded louder and he walked away from it, to the end of the balcony and again looked off—into darkness.

The moments passed; a distant buzz replaced melody; the human murmur, the scraping of strings. From the forest came a far-away cry, the melancholy sound of some wood-creature. He continued motionless, suddenly wheeled swiftly.

"That is you, Mr. Steele?" A voice, young, gay, sounded near; Jocelyn Wray came toward him; from her shoulders floated a white scarf. "You have come out for the freshness of the garden? Although," she added, "you shouldn't altogether seclude yourself from the madding crowd."

"No?" In the eyes that met hers flashed a question, the question that he had ever been asking himself since coming to Strathorn House, that had driven him there.

Did she note the strangeness of the look she seemed to have surprised on his face? Her own glance grew on the instant slightly puzzled, showed a passing constraint; then her manner became light again. "No. Especially as—You are leaving tomorrow, I believe?"

"Yes." He tried to speak in conventional tones; but his gaze swerved from the graceful figure with its dim, white lines that changed and fluttered in the faint breath of air, stealing so gently by them and away. "My time is almost up; the allotted period of my brief Elysium!" he half-laughed.

"And yet it was rather hard to get you here, wasn't it? You remember you quite scorned our first invitation," gaily.

"Scorned?" In the semi-darkness he could only divine her features. "That is hardly the word."

"Isn't it? Well, then, you had business more important," she laughed.

"Not more important—imperative." Was his voice, beneath an assumption of carelessness, just a shade uncertain? again it became conventional. "I—have enjoyed myself immensely."

"Have you?" She glanced at him; a flicker of light touched the strong face. "So good of you to say so! I believe that answer is the proper formula. Invented by our ancestors," lightly, "and handed down!"

He did not at once reply; again she caught a suggestion of that searching look she had noted before, and after a moment the girl turned; walking to a rose bush that partly screened one end of the balcony, she bent over the flowers. "Of course I might use my influence with my aunt to have the time allotted you, as you put it, extended. Especially as you are so appreciative!" she laughed. "Until after the children's fete, for example! What do you say? Shall I plead for you until then? If you will promise to make yourself very useful!"

"I—you are very good—but—"

"Don't!" She spread out her hands. "Forgive me for presuming to think that Strathorn House and its poor attractions could longer keep Mr. John Steele from smoky London-town and the drone of its courts!"

"It is not that"—he began, stopped. "Go; we abandon you to your fate." It may be that he had made her feel she had been somewhat overgracious, as he had, once or twice before,—that night at the opera, when they had first met; afterward on taking leave of him on the return from Hyde Park. But she only laughed again, perhaps a little constrainedly this time. "You will miss the revival of a few old rural pastimes!" she went on. "That sounds quite trival to you though, does it not? Several of our present guests will stay, however; others are coming; Lord Ronsdale," lightly, "has even begged to remain; we shall probably lead the old country-dance."

"Lord Ronsdale!— You!"—The flame again played in the dark eyes, more strongly now, no longer to be suppressed.

"Mr. Steele!" Her brows arched in sudden surprise; she drew back a little.

He seemed about to speak but with an effort checked himself and looked down. "I beg your pardon." His face was half-turned; for a moment he did not go on. "I beg your pardon." He again raised his head; his face was steady, very steady now; his words too. "Your mentioning Lord Ronsdale reminded me of a social obligation; which I have neglected, or forgotten; the pleasure," with a slight laugh, "of congratulating you—is that the word? Or Lord Ronsdale,—he, I believe, is the one to be congratulated!"

(To Be Continued.)

RHEUMATISM

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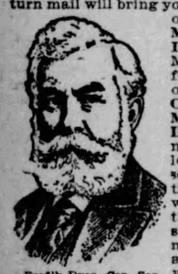

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GOLD WEDDING RING FREE

Send for 10 packages of our beautiful silk and gold embossed post cards to distribute at 10c each. Return us the $1 when collected and we will send you by return mail this very fine 14K gold filled heavy band ring, not the cheap kind. Address R.F. HUSER, 301 Household Bldg., Topeka, Kan.

DAIRY COW WORLD'S GREATEST MANUFACTURER

By N. A. Clapp.

Of the various sources of income from the farms of the country, the dairy products lead them all in money value, corn alone excepted. In 1907 the aggregate income from dairy products exceeded $800,000,000, and it is now believed that the income for all the dairy products during 1909 will pass the billion-dollar mark. It is more than the value of the wheat crop. In other words, people are paying more for their milk, butter and cheese than they are for their bread.

In the face of the fact that the cow is the great factor in the dairy business, there has been but little attention paid to the selection and breeding of cows with the idea of profitable production in view. A cow has been looked upon as a cow, and little attention paid to the great differences in cows. The question is frequently asked as to how much the income from each cow is likely to be during a year.

According to the best sources of information we have, there are about 22,000,000 cows in the country. At the estimated income from the cows of a billion dollars, the average income per cow in the whole country is $45.45, a little less than the value of the feed

A PRIZE-WINNING GUERNSEY COW.

necessary to keep a cow a year at present prices of grain, grass and forage. By that plan of reckoning the dairy business as a whole is not very profitable. It would represent a plan of disposing of the feed raised on the farm at a little less than its cash value in the market. In addition to the feed consumed there is the labor attending the milking and caring for the cows, with the risks and rent of the plant, the farm thrown in, with only the manure from the cows to keep up the fertility of the farm to offset all that is done to keep up the business and run it.

But there is another side to the dairy question. We know very well from experience and the results obtained by others that when good dairy cows are kept and well handled there is a liberal profit over and above all the costs of feed, labor, use of plant, risks and interest on the money invested. We have many records showing that the income from whole large herds of dairy cows for milk alone has been considerably above $100 per cow during the year. These very profitable cows are not in the majority. While there is a comparatively small percentage of the dairymen getting large profits from their cows, there are a great many dairymen that are doing business at a loss. There is a great difference in men and their methods of anagement. There is a wide difference in cows, and it is my intention at the present time to make plain some of the essentials of a good dairy cow and give my reasons why those essentials are necessary in order to have a good, profitable dairy animal.

During my career of over 40 years as a farmer and stock breeder it has been my aim to learn to detect the characteristics that are required to make the best and most profitable females. The first and prime essential is that the female be well sexed. In other words, that as a female she be pronouncedly feminine, and not carrying the traces of masculinity that are too often found in cows kept in the dairy herds. She should be feminine from the head on throughout the whole animal.

In observing the animals that have become distinguished as great producers, excellent breeders and good mothers, as it has been my privilege to see them in different parts of the country, I have noticed that the characteristic femininity has been invariably in the lead with cows that have been animals of marked excellence for a long period each year, and a long period of years. As a proof of this assertion I will ask those who read this to study closely the distinguished animals that are illustrated in the agricultural papers and see if it is not correct. I have a large collection of pictures of the distinguished cows in all of the dairy breeds, and thus far I have failed to find an exception to the rule.

Every animal is made up of a combination of systems, and the balancing of those systems in each animal decides the character of the animal. Each animal is as its make-up constituted it and can only be changed as the habits of life modify it. No radical changes occur in one or two generations.

In the dairy cow there are seven system that should be considered—the bony, muscular, respiratory, nutritive, circulatory, nervous and lymphatic. They all have a part in deciding the character of the cow.

As far as the bony system is concerned, it is at the foundation of the motive power of the animal, and while it has to do with the carrying of the cow in search of food and holding the vital machinery in place, it should not be in the lead. The bones must not be large, for if they were there would be a tendency to great size and masculinity that must be avoided in order to secure the best results. The great producing cows are not the large, bony animals of the breed.

The muscular system has its part to perform in the work of the animal in moving and manipulating the bones and performing the work of locomotion. The cow is not an animal that is used for physical service, and the muscles should not be considered with that idea in view; but the tendency toward carrying lean meat is desirable, as against the tendency to lay up adipose membrane (fat) in different parts of the body. The external sign of this temperament is shown by the length of the head from the eyes to the end of the nose—a long one for a milker and a short one for a beef animal.

The respiratory system, the breathing part (the lungs), should be well developed, as it has to do with taking in and expelling the air that purifies and enriches the blood with oxygen, the life-giving element of the air, and carries it to the different parts of the system, where it is utilized in repairing and building up the system in all its parts. The size of the lungs can be judged by the size of the materials, and the width of the body back of the fore legs.

The nutritive system has to do with the consuming of the food and manufacturing it into chyme and chyle, that which constitutes the nourishment that sustains the body and furnishes the material from which the milk is made. A large stomach is desirable because it is the repository in which the food is stored in the process of converting it into the elements that make meat and milk. The external signs are the large abdomen and good width of the head at the point midway between the eyes and ears, the gustatory or appetite center of the brain. A keen relish for food is desirable, for it not only enables the animal to eat, but the juices that are concerned in the digestive process flow readily while eating.

The circulatory system has to do with the carrying of the nutritive elements in the food to different parts of the body. The heart is at the head of the circulatory system and should be large. The external signs are width of jaw and between the fore legs. A large amount of blood is essential and the amount can be determined by the size of the veins. What is often called the milk vein on the under side of the abdomen is but a blood vein, and shows whether a cow has a large or small amount of blood. All cows that give large quantities of milk make a large amount of blood. The size of the foramen, or opening, where the vein enters the chest, will indicate the amount of blood that courses through it.

The nervous system, the prominence or lack of which is indicated by the width of the head, the distance from the poll to the eyes, that shows the size of the brain, and the size of the ears, nose, neck, legs and tail. When the nervous system is in the lead—a thing very desirable—there is a large brain, fine head and ears, slim neck, fine bone in the legs below the knees and hocks, and a slim tail.

As the nervous system controls the whole machinery of the body, both involuntary and under the will of the animal, it should be in the lead. It has to do with the digestion, circulation, respiration, assimilation and also secretion of the milk. By the influence of fright or excitement the processes of life are interrupted, the secretion of milk is either greatly diminished or entirely cut off. The even tenor of the life of the animal is conducive to good results. The importance of kind treatment of the cows certainly ought to be apparent.

The lymphatic system has to do with the process of absorption, or taking the materials of nutrition from the alimentary canal, conveying them into the circulatory system, and in the course of the circulatory processes hold in the glands the fatty substances that are laid up in the body for further use, in case of emergency, or returning the same to the venous circulation, where they are taken out in the process of milk secretion, and are carried away with the milk. When the lymphatic system is active there is a mellowness at the surface of the body, the skin and underneath the skin, which should not be overlooked in the process of improving the dairy cow. A thin, papery skin or a hard hide and surface never goes with a good milker that puts a good deal of fat in the milk.

The part performed by the lymphatic system with the dairy cow is controlled to a great extent by the treatment of the cow and the habits of her entire system, a subject of sufficient magnitude for a separate article, and on this account I am compelled to drop it at the present time.

In selecting cows for the dairy keep in mind the fact that they should be light in front and heavy in the rear, their chins narrow, but their loins and hips broad, and sides deep, in order to give room for a good udder. The vital organs—stomach, heart and lungs—should be large and strong in order to insure good constitutional vigor, a prime necessity to enable the cow to hold to her work of milk production for a long period of years. By judicious selection and breeding for improvement the income from the individual cows kept in the dairy herds can be greatly increased. The reward is worth the effort.

MOTHER'S "NOTIONS"

Good for Young People to Follow.

"My little grandson often comes up to show me how large the muscles of his arms are.

"He was a delicate child, but has developed into a strong, healthy boy and Postum has been the principal factor.

"I was induced to give him the Postum because of my own experience with it.

"I am sixty years old, and have been a victim of nervous dyspepsia for many years. Have tried all sorts of medicines and had treatment from many physicians, but no permanent relief came. I believe nervous dyspeptics suffer more than other sick people, as they are affected mentally as well as physically.

"I used to read the Postum advertisements in our paper. At first I gave but little attention to them, thinking it was a fraud like so many I had tried, but finally something in one of the advertisements made me conclude to try it.

"I was very particular to have it prepared strictly according to directions, and used good, rich cream. It was very nice indeed, and about bedtime I said to the members of the family that I believed I felt better. One of them laughed and said, 'That's another of mother's notions,' but the notion has not left me yet.

"I continued to improve right along after leaving off coffee and taking Postum, and now after three years' use I feel so well that I am almost young again. I know Postum was the cause of the change in my health and I cannot say too much in its favor. I wish I could persuade all nervous people to use it."

Read "The Road to Wellville," found in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

QUESTIONS OF FEED LOT

Value of Split Pea Hulls.

"Can you tell me if the hulls from split peas have any feeding value for cows, and what proportion, if any, is digestible?"

Analysis of pea hulls by Ontario station: Crude protein, 7.12; moisture, 8.12; ether extract, 0.3; crude fiber, 56.52; ash, 2.23; carbohydrates, 25.18.

Thirteen samples of pea bran were analyzed. With the exception of one sample, obtained from J. Wilson, the protein content varied from 7 to 13 per cent. The high protein content of Mr. Wilson's sample was, no doubt, due to the fact that it contained quantities of fine pea meal or dust. Such a sample of pea bran would make a very excellent supplement to our coarse cattle foods. The percentage of crude fiber in most cases is very high. I may state, however, that we fed three sheep for a period of one month on pea hulls alone.

At the end of the experiment the sheep were weighed, and it was found that they weighed exactly the same as at the beginning of the feeding period.

The digestibility of the components of the pea hulls was at the same time tested, and the results obtained go to show that the digestion coefficient of the crude fiber of the pea bran was 69—i. s., for every 100 pounds of crude fiber fed 69 pounds was digested.

From these facts we are led to believe that the feeding value of pea bran is greater than the low protein content would indicate. It must not be gathered from this that we would recommend this food in preference to those richer in protein. On the contrary, farmers and dairymen should always aim at securing a fair quantity of protein in any food which is meant to supplement a ration of corn fodder, hay, ensilage or other home-grown feeds. Pea bran, however, is not entirely useless and might under certain conditions serve as a useful component in a maintenance diet.

Feeding tankage is a by-product of the packing house. It is made from various waste products such as meat scraps, fat trimmings, etc. These are put in a tank and subjected to excessive heat for several hours, when the grease is removed and the residue dried. This latter is ground and put on the market as tankage. Tankage varies greatly according to what is tanked. Some is fit for fertilizer only and is sold as such, but the better grades are sold for feeding purposes. Tankage, like other by-products from the slaughter houses, is very rich in protein, and for that reason is a highly concentrated food and must be fed with care. Its chief use has been in feeding swine, generally being fed in connection with corn, and it has been found very profitable even when the tankage is worth 30 to 40 per cent more per ton than corn. Owing to the richness of this feed, most authorities recommend from 16 to 15 per cent of tankage in the ration. In some tests, however, the ration consists of three parts corn chop to one part of tankage or 25 per cent of tankage. This is done in order to give the ration about the same nutritive ratio and digestible constituents as white middlings.

ORIGIN OF ABERDEEN-ANGUS

The Aberdeen-Angus breed of cattle illustrates the fact that nearly every breed of cattle is the result of crossing several breeds. The races which may be considered as factors in the origin of this breed are the Urus, the black Celtic brought to Britain before the Urus became extinct in the bronze age, the brown race of the Belgae, the white race of the Romans and the hornless breed of the Norsemen. In the eighteenth century many large Dutch-flecked cattle were taken to the northeast of Scotland and crossed with the native stock, thereby increasing the size. When in the middle of the eighteenth century a demand for hornless cattle arose in England the large horned cattle were crossed with the Norse hornless, finally resulting in the modern Aberdeen-Angus stock.

WATER PAN SFOR POULTRY

Nothing is more important and few things are more difficult to insure than clean water for poultry. Ordinary receptacles and sources of water suppy are as a rule quickly fouled and thus become breeders of disease. Poultry raisers generally recognize the importance of a watering device which will keep the water as free as possible from the dust and litter of the poultry house or yard and from the droppings of the foyls, and many forms of such devices have been devised. One that is simple in construction and has been found to be very satisfactory in use is described by J. C. Rice and R. C. Lowry in a bulletin of the New York Cornel experiment station. The construction of this watering pan is shown in the accompanyig illustrations.

The round, deep pan with flaring sildes is more easily emptied without injury to the pan in case of hard freezing. It presents a comparatively small surface to catch dust and dirt. The round, cone-shaped top prevents the fowls drinking from different sides at one time and presents the smallest possible amount of opening for dust and litter to enter. The platform on which it stands, being 10 inches from the floor, is high enough to prevent the litter being scratched into it. It is found that where water pans are placed much higher than this fowls do not drink as much water. The water pan and cover are made of No. 26 galvanized iron. It should not cost to exceed $1.

FIG. 1.—Sanitary water pan, showing the small space open for entrance of litter.

FIG. 2.—Sanitary water pan uncovered, showing flanged rim of cover.

HEAD NOISES?

300 Treatments FREE

Your Head Noises can be cured. You do not need to suffer with those wearing—annoying sounds in your head. You have thought at times they would drive you crazy, if they did not stop.

Perhaps your hearing is already failing. Even if it is still good, you have the added burden of knowing that these Head Noises are only the signals of approaching Deafness. The whistle of the locomotive does not indicate any plainer the approach of the train, than Head Noises indicate the approach of Deafness.

You may only have the Noises in the head occasionally, or when you have a cold, but you are in danger all the same. You need immediate treatment.

Deafness Specialist Sproule has studied and perfected a method of treatment which has done wonders for many, many people troubled with Head Noises. This treatment has, in thousands of cases, stopped the sounds and left the head clear as a bell.

GIVEN AWAY

300 of these treatments are being given away Free. If you want one, write today. You can try for yourself the method of this great specialist. You will see it is scientific, and why it has cured where others failed.

Deafness Specialist Sproule wants to help those who suffer from these fierce Head Noises. He knows what intense misery those sounds of escaping steam—that bell ringing in the ears—that singing of crickets or insects—the humming—the puffing—the buzzing—the distant roaring—that dull heavy throbbing—mean. He **therefore offers treatment, FREE, to all who write at once.** His treatment has cured thousands upon thousands. In the case of those roaring noises, there is a perfect certainty, in which every natural sound is restored quickly and distinctly.

Just sit down and write a post card or letter requesting asking for a treatment—Free—for Head Noises. Sign your name and address, and mail it off NOW. The treatment will come to you by return mail, and will cost you nothing. Don't delay—send **NOW.** Write

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43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

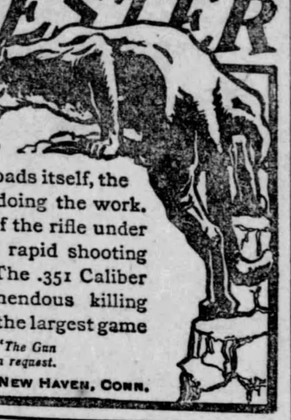
Choice Virginia Farms

$10.00

WINCHESTER

.351 CALIBER

Self-Loading Rifle.



As its name indicates, this rifle reloads itself, the recoil of the exploded cartridge doing the work. This places the complete control of the rifle under the trigger finger, which permits rapid shooting with great ease and accuracy. The .351 Caliber High-Power cartridge, has tremendous killing power, making it heavy enough for the largest game

Catalogue fully describing this rifle, "The Gun that shoots Through Steel," sent upon request.

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Note our proposition, remit us $5.45 and we will at once ship you by Express—Charges Prepaid, 8 full Quarts of our Famous 3 Star Whiskey and an additional Full Quart Free for Trial Purposes. Or remit us $2.95 and we will Express—Charges Prepaid, 4 Full Quarts of our 3 Star Whiskey and a Test Bottle Free for Trial Purposes. Also Free with each order, Gold Tipped Glass and Patent Corkscrew.

After using the Free Bottle if you are not satisfied that you have received the Best Whiskey Value obtainable at the price, keep the Free Bottle for your trouble, pack remainder of shipment, return at our expense and we will at once cheerfully refund every cent paid us.

In case you can use a larger quantity than offered above, our price for a 5 Gallon Keg is only $12.50 Freight Charges Prepaid.

Address orders and make remittances payable to A. Fels, Mgr., or

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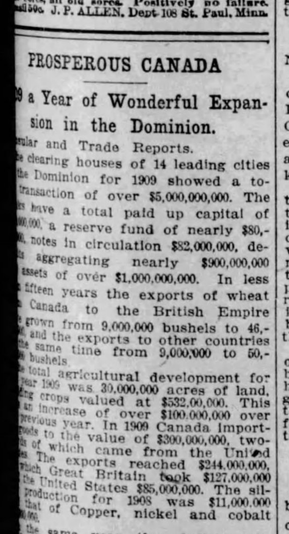
Kansas City, Mo.



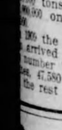
To show new customers what we can send in exchange for their hard earned dollars, we are willing to lose $10,000.00 by cutting the price on our Pure Straight Whiskey and name the following un-heard-of figures:

2 full gallons	$2.50
3 full gallons	3.75
4 full gallons	4.95
12 full quarts	4.25
24 full pints	4.75

This is regular old-time whiskey and distilled right here in Florida by honest North Carolina people. We give you over-flowing measure and when the whiskey is received if you don't agree it's worth $2.50 per gallon, keep 2 quarts Free, return balance and *we will send back your money because it belongs to you. Return this ad* and address

Southern Dist. Company
Jacksonville, Fla.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS



THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
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Chlorine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. Book free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. 108 St. Paul, Minn.

PROSPEROUS CANADA

...9 a Year of Wonderful Expansion in the Dominion.

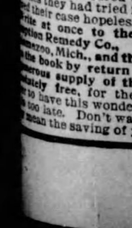
...ular and Trade Reports.

...e clearing houses of 14 leading cities ...the Dominion for 1909 showed a to... transaction of over $5,000,000,000. The ... have a total paid up capital of ...000,000, a reserve fund of nearly $80,... notes in circulation $32,000,000, de... aggregating nearly $900,000,000 ...ssets of over $1,000,000,000. In less ...fteen years the exports of wheat ... Canada to the British Empire ...grown from 9,000,000 bushels to 46,... and the exports to other countries ...e same time from 9,000,000 to 50,... bushels ...e total agricultural development for ...ear 1909 was 30,000,000 acres of land, ...ng crops valued at $532,00,000. This ...n increase of over $100,000,000 over ...previous year. In 1909 Canada import... ...ods the value of $300,000,000, two-... of which came from the United ...es. The exports reached $244,000,000, ...hich Great Britain took $127,000,000 ...the United States $85,000,000. The sil... production for 1908 was $11,000,000 ...hat of Copper, nickel and cobalt ...000.

...the same year the electric railways transported 300,000,000 people and ...tons of freight on 11,000 miles of ...The electric roads showed earnings of $24,000,000 and working expenses ...000,000 on a capital of $85,000,000. The ...n railways, with 23,000 miles of ...carried 34,000,000 passengers and ...0,000 tons of freight, an earning of ...000,000 on a capitalization of $1,250,...

...the number of declared settlers ...arrived in Canada was 152,071. Of ...number 72,345 came from the United ...es, 47,580 from the United Kingdom ...the rest from other countries.

Consumption Book



FREE

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all else they had tried failed, and they believe their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Vonkerman Consumption Remedy Co., 4159 Water Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will gladly send the book by return mail free and also a generous supply of the New Treatment, entirely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful remedy before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

Kentucky's Militia Pig

Harper's Weekly.

THE annals of the state of Kentucky set forth an odd incident in connection with the invasion of Canada by the Kentucky troops in 1812.

A company of volunteers, destined for Shelby's army, assembled at Harrodsburg and formed a nucleus around which the military recruits of the country gathered on the march to the Ohio.

On the outskirts of Harrodsburg, so the story runs, the company saw two pigs fighting, and delayed the march to watch the combat. When the march recommenced it was observed that the victorious pig was following the company, and when the men encamped at night the animal lay down near at hand. Of course the soldiers fed their plump recruit. The next day the pig followed them, and this it did daily on the march to the river.

When the men crossed on the ferryboat at Cincinnati the pig waited awhile, then plunged into the river and swam across, and when the march was resumed the animal took its place on the flank of the moving column.

The pig now became a great pet and was as sure of rations as the men themselves; and, destitute of food as the soldiers sometimes found themselves, no one even hinted at putting the knife to the throat of their follower.

At Lake Erie the pig went on board the boat with the soldiers, but after reaching Bass Island it declined to reembark and remained behind in the care of a man who volunteered to look after its wants. When the troops returned to the American side, to the surprise of all, the pig was soon discovered on the right of the line, ready for the return march toward Harrodsburg.

The animal suffered much from cold on this trip, and at Maysville, where the army recrossed the Ohio river, it was decided to leave it in the hands of a farmer. Finally the pig was taken to the home of Governor Shelby, where it passed the rest of its days in ease and plenty.

Mother's Visit.

Atchison Globe.

An old-fashioned woman from the country recently packed some fried chicken, bread and doughnuts in a market basket and went to see her daughter, who lives in a big city. She was scandalized when the family stayed up till 11 o'clock, and decided that she wouldn't tell Pa about it when she wrote home next day. "He might think we have fallen into evil ways," she said to herself as she was going off to sleep. She awoke at her usual time, 4 o'clock, and the house seemed strangely quite. "Town folks do get lazy," she thought, "and they probably don't get up till 8." She dressed and went downstairs and watched the clock until 5. Not a sound; then she waited till 6, and at 7, between hunger and alarm, she was almost crazed. "They've been murdered in their beds!" she yelled at 8 o'clock, from the front steps, and soon the house was filled with people rushing in to see what had happened. The family were surprised and indignant when police, gardners, newsboys, etc., rushed into their bedrooms and woke them up, and this explains why the old-fashioned woman came home that day. "I never expected," she sobbed to Pa, "that any girl would talk to her Ma as Jane talked to me."

Make Garden Snakes Work.

New York World.

A new use for snakes was discovered on the farm of Hon. Samuel K. McLaughlin, a few miles east of Cadiz, Ohio, by Mr. Charles Albright, a farmer. He saw a garden snake coiled about a potato plant near him and killed it.

He was surprised in a few moments to see another snake coiled about the top of a plant in another row, and, being curious to know what the snakes would be doing in such a position, he watched for a few moments, and was rewarded by seeing the snake gather the potato bugs from all over the plant, and eat them with an apparent relish. He allowed this snake to have its freedom, and he says there would be work for quite a little army of these reptiles in his potato field.

Many farmers refuse to allow snakes of any kind found in this section to be killed, as they declare they destroy hundreds of field mice, rats, and even ground squirrels, that are such a pest to farmers in destroying grain of different kinds at different seasons of the year.

COW SOURCE OF BACTERIA

The cow is the chief source of the bacteria that gets into the milk. These come from the interior of the udder and from the surface of the cow's body. With regard to the udder organisms it is stated that the flora of bacteria in the normal, healthy udder is a rather small one, averaging from two to eight varieties in each udder. The udder is composed of four divisions, each separate from the other three divisions. There may be one or more different kinds of organisms in each quarter. The number of varieties that come from the udders of a number of cows is a large one. In a herd of about 25 cows there were found to be over 50 varieties of bacteria. Fifty-five per cent of these had no visible effect on sterile milk when inoculated as a pure culture; 38 per cent turned milk slightly acid and 7 per cent turned milk to an alkaline reaction.—Hoard's Dairyman.

BETTER THAN WHOLE MILK

An experiment carried on by the Nebraska station showed that skim milk was actually more valuable for pig feeding than was whole milk. A number of pigs were divided into three lots. Lot number one was fed on skim milk. Lot number two was fed on milk containing 3.5 per cent fat. Lot number three was fed on milk containing 5 per cent fat. Lot number one, or those receiving skim milk, average a gain of 36 pounds in 30 days. Lot number two, or the ones receiving milk containing about 3.5 per cent fat, averaged a gain of 28 pounds in 30 days. Lot number three, or those fed on milk containing over 5 per cent fat, averaged a gain of 25 pounds in 30 days. For longer periods of feeding results were much more in favor of skim milk. In many cases where the feeding period was long there was a loss in weight on those fed on milk rich in fat.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

LOGARITHMS

Please tell what you can concerning logarithms.—E. E., Andover, N. Y.

Logarithms are numbers so related to the natural numbers that the multiplication and division of the latter may be performed by addition and subtraction, and the raising to powers and the extraction of roots by multiplication and division of the former. The logarithm of a number is the exponent of the power to which it is necessary to raise a fixed number to produce the given number. The fixed number is called the base. Any positive number except one may be taken as a base, and for each base there is a corresponding system of logarithms; there is therefore an infinite number of systems of logarithms, but only two of them are in general use. They are the Napierian and the common system. Baron Napier invented the first system, and the base is the number 2.178281828. The base of the common system is 10. Napierian logarithms are employed in the higher branches of analysis and in scientific investigations. In practical computations common logarithms are used. In trigonometric computations their use is almost indispensable. Computations by means of logarithms are made in accordance with the following principles: (1) The logarithm of the product of any number of factors is equal to the sum of the logarithms of the factors; (2) the logarithm of a quotient is equal to the logarithm of the dividend diminished by that of the divisor; (3) the logarithm of any power of a quantity is equal to the logarithm of the quantity multiplied by the exponent of the power; and (4) the logarithm of any root of a quantity is equal to the logarithm of the quantity divided by the index of the root. In applying these principles the logarithms needed are taken from tables called tables of logarithms.

RAMESES II.

Will The Blade give a biography of Rameses II. in these columns?—J. L. A., Salem, Idaho.

Rameses II. was the son of Seti I. and reigned 66 or 67 years. He was the greatest builder among the Pharaohs, and the two magnificent subterranean temples at Ipsambul, the Rameseum at Thebes, a large part of the mighty temples at Karnak and Luxor, and a small temple at Abydos, are his works. He built large structures at Memphis, at Tanis, and in the Fayoum. He was also a great warrior, and made many campaigns against the tribes of the upper Nile, who were subdued with difficulty. While he was engaged with them, Armenia, Assyria, Mesopotamia and Syria all revolted at once, and drove out the Egyptian garrisons. The Khitas or Hittites, old enemies of Egypt, headed the rebellion, which Rameses subdued after a long contest. Rameses appears to have been a cruel tyrant, who built his great monuments by the forced labor of prisoners of war, and by oppressing his own subjects, especially the Semitic tribes in the Delta, among whom were the Hebrews. In his last days Egypt was invaded by men of some northern race, who came by sea and laid waste lower Egypt, seized the western part of the Delta, and drove out the inhabitants. When the aged Rameses died, a considerable part of Egypt was in the hands of the barbarians.

GOVERNMENT WHITEWASH

I would like to have you publish again a recipe for the making of government whitewash as I lost my other copy.—J. J. M., Louisa, Va.

Slack one-half bushel of unslacked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice put in boiling water and boiled to a thin paste; one-half pound of powdered Spanish whiting and a pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water; mix these well together and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash brushes. Coloring may be put in and made of any shade. Spanish brown stirred in will make red pink, more or less deep, according to the quantity. Finely pulverized common clay will make a reddish stone color. Yellow ochre stirred in makes yellow wash, but crome goes farther and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. The darkness of the shades is determined by the quantity of the coloring used. Green must not be mixed with lime.

UNITED STATES CONSULS

What are the duties of a United States consul in a foreign country?—B. T. D., Gaston, Ind.

The American consul is really a commercial watchman who keeps our state department, and through it the mercantile interests of the country, promptly and fully informed of everything of commercial interest happening in the foreign country. He keeps close count of all the goods exported to the United States, so that no fraud on its revenues is possible. In general he is charged with the protection of his fellow-citizens who may reside in his consular district. He is expected to inform his government of the infringement of treaties and assist and advise merchants and shipmasters to prevent the emigration of paupers and criminals to the United States, to look after sick and needy American citizens and to take charge of the property of those who die in his district. He has full police jurisdiction over the merchant marine of the United States.

But the greatest and most important work of the consul is to act as a wide-awake reporter of what is going on commercially in the country where he is stationed. He must keep pace with the progress of trade and industry in his district and report fully and at once to the state department all important inventions and discoveries, improvements in manufacturing and farming, changes in tariff and harbor regulations.

SILVERING A MIRROR

Will the Question Bureau please tell how to silver a mirror?—J. N. M., Prattsburg, N. Y.

You can make a mirror from common glass. The process of silvering a mirror is to coat the glass with an amalgam. For this purpose a large, perfectly flat stone table is provided; upon it is evenly spread a sheet of tinfoil without crack or flaw; this is covered uniformly to the depth of one-eighth of an inch with clean mercury. The plate of glass, perfectly cleansed from all grease and impurity, is floated onto the mercury carefully, so as to exclude all air bubbles. It is then pressed down by loading it with weights, in order to press out all the mercury which remains fluid, which is received in a gutter around the stone. After about 24 hours it is raised gently upon its edge, and in a few weeks is ready to frame. It is desirable to have the lower end of the glass, from which the mercury was drained, at the bottom of the frame.

PINS AND NEEDLES

Give an account of the manufacture of pins and needles.—B. M. H., Seevers, Iowa.

Needles were no doubt contemporaneous with the very beginnings of civilization, as they were necessary for the fashioning of even the rudest skin garments. In their earliest form they were probably only strong thorns or splinters of wood, bone or stone, for puncturing holes through which to draw the thread. The next step was to make an eye in the splinter, that it might carry the thread at the same time that it pierced the skin; and

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some very finely finished and polished needles made of splinters of bone have been found in Egyptian tombs that must have been made several thousand years before the Christian era, and similar implements are known to have been in use by the Chinese, Hindoos, Chaldeans, Assyrians, and other ancient nations at very early periods in their history. The steel needle is believed to have been first made in Spain. It is known that these needles were manufactured at several places in Europe as early as the fourteenth century. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth a German came to England and taught the art of making fine Spanish needles, but for many years the art was kept as the secret of a few persons. Great improvements were made in this manufacture during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, and now the English needles largely supply the world. They are principally made at Reddich, near Birmingham, and neighboring villages, where over 10,000 persons are employed in the work. There are some needles of good quality made in the United States, but they are of but little importance compared to the imported needles. Pins are also of very ancient manufacture. They were made at first of ivory, bone, or wood splints, but bronze pins are found in Egyptian tombs, and also those of silver and gold. The ancient Romans had metal pins also, and so had other nations. They were made with ornamental heads, and from one to eight inches long. The small pin, as we know it, was a more modern invention. In England the manufacture of pins was established about the middle of the thirteenth century, for in 1483 we find a statute was passed prohibiting the importation of foreign pins in the interest of home manufactures. Brass pins were brought from France in 1540, and were said to have been used by Catherine Howard, queen of Henry VIII. In Gloucester the business of pinmaking was begun in 1626, and soon became of great importance. It was established in London in 1636, and later in Birmingham, which became the chief seat of this and other manufacturing operations. In the United States no effort was made at pinmaking until the war of 1812, when the interruption of commerce had raised the price of these useful little articles to $1 a paper. At the old state prison in what was then called Greenwich village—now a part of New York city—the first attempt was made in Bellevlue almshouse in 1820, but both trials were given up as failures. Meanwhile, one Lemuel W. Wright, of Massachusetts, had invented some machinery to cheapen and improve pin manufacture. Not finding a sufficient opening for his plan in this country, he took his machinery to London and had it put into use there in 1824. The first attempts with these machines did not succeed, but by means of improvements success was achieved, and gold-headed pins were put on the market about 1833. In 1832 machines made by John I. Howe, of New York, were patented in the States. These were the first self-acting machines that really succeeded. At first they made the wire head, then the solid head. The Howe Pin Co. was established at Birmingham, Conn., in 1838. Another large factory was established at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., about the same time, and this was finally consolidated with the American Pin Co. of Waterbury, Mass., which still continues to carry on the manufacture on an enormous scale.

ROBERT FITZSIMMONS

Please give an account of the fights Robert Fitzsimmons has engaged in.—G. E. M., Riverside, Mich.

Bob Fitzsimmons won in his fights with Dick Ellis, Billy McCarthy, Black Pearl, Peter Maher and George Gardner. He knocked out Arthur Upham, Jack Dempsey, Abe Congle, James Farrell, Joe Godfrey, Jerry Slattery, Milard Zender, Jim Hall, Phil Mayo, Jack Warner, Jack Hickey, Frank Kellar, Dan Creedon, Al Ellish, Peter Maher, James J. Corbett, Jeff Thorne, Jim Daly, Ed. Dunkhorst, Gus Ruhlin, Tom Sharkey, Con Coughlin and Jim Hall. He fought to a draw with Joe Choynski, and there was no decision in his fights with Peter Maher, Joe Grim and Phil. J. O'Brien. He lost on a foul in his fight with Tom Sharkey. Fitzsimmons was knocked out by Jim Jeffries, Jack O'Brien and Jack Johnson. His fight with Johnson on July 17, 1907, lasted for two rounds.

PLYMOUTH ROCK

Will you give a short description of Plymouth Rock —S. S. S., Eubank, Ky.

Plymouth Rock is a boulder of syenitic granite, brought by the ice from the ledges of that stone around Boston harbor during the glacial epoch. When the Pilgrims landed, it lay in the sand of the shore, partly in the shallow waters of the harbor. It is between four and five feet long and two-thirds as broad. By the time of the revolution, the sand had been washed up and covered it. This sand was removed, and in endeavoring to move the rock itself it split asunder sidewise, as one splits a biscuit. The upper half was removed to a position in front of the Pilgrim hall and enclosed with an iron railing. In 1880 the fragment was taken back, united to the other, and a structure built over it. It is now some distance from the sea, wharves having been built out to deep water. The date, 1620, is cut on the rock.

PRINCE RUPERT'S DROPS

Please tell what you know about Prince Rupert's drops.—H. T. J., Wards, Ga.

Prince Rupert's drops are glass drops with an elongated, tapering form, made by throwing melted glass into water, so that the surface cools rapidly and presses upon the interior portion. A blow upon the large end makes no impression, but if the smallest part be picked off the small end, the whole falls into powder, for if the smallest part of the surface is removed it results in the disintegration of the strained interior. The name comes from the fact that Prince Rupert introduced them into England.

THE PERCHERON HORSE

I would like to have the Question Bureau please give a history of the Percheron horse.—O. R. S., Herrick, Mich.

This horse differs from the true Norman horse in being somewhat smaller and more active. It is claimed that the stock is peculiar to La Perce, a district in France. Some writers assert that it is descended from the pure blood Arabian horse, crossed with a stock of heavy draft horses existing in that part of France prior to the Crusades. Others say that the Percheron is descended from a remote cross between the Andalusian or Spanish Barb stock and the old war horse of the Normans, and give this reason for its origin: That the Norman horse, though powerful, was too slow for a fully caparisoned knight, the Andalusian horse was too light, and a cross was effected for the purpose of securing a horse that combined speed with power. Again, on the other hand, some writers apparently well acquainted with the subject say that the Percheron and Norman horses are only different strains of the same breed, and do not differ more than different specimens of other breeds of horses. Mr. Dillon, of Illinois, one of the largest importers and breeders of French horses in this country, says that all the different kinds of French horses come primarily from the Norman stock, which is so called because it is bred in Normandy and existed there as a distinct breed long before it became scattered over the different districts of France. The Perche farmers, he says, follow largely the business of training omnibus horses for the Paris market, and purchase colts for the purpose in other districts, principally in Brittany. This business has been carried on so long that in Paris all omnibus horses are known as Percherons, regardless of where they were bred or raised. As these horses are, as a rule, somewhat lighter and more active than the heavy draft horses known as Norman, the same distinction in point of size between Percheron and Norman is held there as here, though in no instance proving a distinct difference in race. How nearly correct either of these two different views may be, we cannot say, but it should be noted that in the breeding of the Percheron horse in this country it has shown one important attribute of a pure race, in the capacity of reproducing its distinctive qualities through successive generations. As to the question as to whether the horses imported under that name are always true Percherons it may be said that they probably often are not. The distinct strains which breeds in this country notice of Percheron-Norman and Norman-Percheron are not known in France. The two breeds of horses are classed together, ad as the French utterly ignore pedigrees it would be very difficult to settle any question concerning the origin of individual horses. As to the qualities of the Percheron horse, it is described as exceedingly muscular and powerful, a fast walker and having good trotting action, and weighing from 1,250 to 1,600 pounds. For hard work on ordinary fare it is unequaled, and will keep in good condition where another horse would die of hard work and neglect. It has wonderful endurance and energy, and is full of spirit, yet is always docile, good tempered and easily controlled.

STATUARY HALL

Please tell what statues the different states have placed in Statuary hall.—B. K., Fitzgerald, Ga.

Up to 1904 there have been 27 statues placed in Statuary hall by 16 states. Statues of Robert R. Livingston and George Clinton were presented by new York; Richard Stockton and Philip Kearney, by New Jersey; Robert Fulton and John P. Muhlenberg, by Pennsylvania; John Winthrow and Samuel Adams, by Massachusetts; Roger Williams and Nathaniel Green, by Rhode Island; Jonathan Trumbull and Roger Sherman, by Connecticut; Ethen Allen and Jacob Collamer, by Vermont; Daniel Webster and John Stark, by New Hampshire; William King, by Maine; James A. Garfield and William Allen, by Ohio; Thomas H. Benton and Francis P. Blair, by Missouri; Oliver P. Morton, by Indiana; James Shields, by Illinois; Lewis Cass, by Michigan; Pere James Marquette, by Wisconsin; George Washington, by Virginia; and John E. Kenna, by West Virginia. Virginia has also just placed the statue of Robert E. Lee in the hall.

PESTALOZZI

Please give a short sketch of the life of Pestalozzi.—T. Y. F., Sparta, Tenn.

Johann-Heimrich Pestalozzi was born in 1745. He was destined for the Christian ministry, but he turned aside from this profession, and betook himself to the study of law. He became disgusted with the artificial life of cities and removed to the country, to devote his life to farming. His mind was affected by the contemplation of the unhappy condition of the masses of the people, and he devoted himself, during the intervals of his work, to the consideration of the means best suited to promote their elevation. He was convinced by the means of a sound education, a remedy might be found for the many evils by which he was surrounded, and by which society was infected. To give effect to his theories, he converted his own house into an orphan asylum, and endeavored by a judicious blending of industrial, intellectual and moral training, to afford a specimen of sound education, and one so contrived as to be practicable as a national scheme. His writings increased in number and importance. The great idea which lay at the basis of his method of intellectual instruction was that nothing should be treated of except in a concrete way. Objects themselves became in his hands the subject of lessons tending to the development of the observing and reasoning powers—not lessons about objects. In arithmetic he began with the concrete, and proceeded to the abstract; and into the teaching of writing he for the first time introduced graduation. His special attention was directed toward the moral and religious training of children, as distinct from their mere instruction; and here, too, graduation and a regard to the nature and susceptibilities of children were conspicuous features of his system. Almost all his methods are substantially adapted by the instructors of elementary teachers in the normal schools of Europe, and to no man perhaps has primary instruction been so largely indebted. He died in 1827 at Brugg, in the Canton of Basel, Switzerland.

MISCELLANEOUS

A. R., Rock Falls, Ill.—The money for a presidential campaign is raised by contributions.

A. S. S., Taneytown, Md.—The Weekly Blades are mailed as fast as they come from the press.

P. M. H., Ludington, Mich.—The Panama canal, when completed, will do away with about 12,000 miles of travel around South America.

Public ownership gets a bigger and bigger grip on Australia. Last year there were 637 miles of railway owned by private companies but operated for general traffic. There were 16,657 miles of government railways open for traffic.

Owing to scarcity of laborers the Canadian government has decided to admit from all countries except Asia, railway construct on laborers who are guaranteed employment by contractors.

Nobody Drops In

(President Taft says that in the White House there is a sense of isolation due to the fact that generally nobody drops in.)

Sitting in the Blue Room or the who-is-who room,
Hear the Yankee nation's one and only
Boss of eight millions commonplace civilians
Murmur, "Oh, this job is mighty lonely."
There he'll sit and see time drag along to tea time,
Uttering this dirge above his chin:
"Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody,
Nobody ever drops in."

True, he has his callers. Legislative brawlers
Come around to argue him to death.
First a hot insurgent, then an Aldrich urgent—
Why, he hasn't time to get his breath.
But he sits and hearkens till the daylight darkens,
And you hear him sighing through the din:
"Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody,
Nobody ever drops in."

Hordes of office-seekers come around in sneakers:
Twenty thousand trample on the lawn
And, rebuffed politely, make departure nightly
Only to be back again at dawn,
Yet the person reigning utters this complaining:
"Wonder when the rushing will begin?
Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody,
Nobody ever drops in."

Lonely? Why, our Bill man would be glad if Tillman
Came around with pistol on his hip;
Wearisome stand-patters full of tariff matters
He would hail as kings of statesmanship,
But his strength is failing. Hear our William wailing:
"Horror! This neglect has made me thin.
Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody,
Nobody ever drops in."

—John O'Keefe, in New York World.

The Heart a Good Fighter.

Wood Hutchinson, M. D., in Outing.

In the game of life hearts are trumps, but we have been leading from other suits first in athletics. For years we regarded athletics as chiefly a matter of muscles, yet totally ignored the most important muscle of all, the heart. It differs from the other muscles only in that it is hollow and that it never stops—until we stop.

The poets and moralists have helped to mislead us as usual. Our hearts are not pendulums, nor marks for Cupid's darts, nor reservoirs for holiness. They are just plain pumps.

Like muffled drums are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

And they have the defects of a pump; they leak and they break down under strain, they have real "worms" that "gnaw" at their valves, and they won't last forever. But they have also the virtues of a pump, and some such as no other pump under the canopy of heaven has. They are self-driving, self-repairing, geared to run three score years and ten, without ever slipping a washer or warping a valve. And we must deny the head some of the transcendental virtues and sentimental graces with which the poets have endowed it, we can also defend it against some of their slanders. It is not deceitful above all things and desperately wicked, nor a sink of original sin, nor a mass of corruption, but the quickest, cleanest, most devoted and unselfish fighter the sun shines on. Every other organ and tissue in the body may lie down and surrender, but the heart fights doggedly on and often turns defeat into victory.

He Knows His Own Nose.

Popular Magazine.

The Hon. W. A. Cullop, member of congress from Indiana, has a long, long nose—one which would have made Cyrano de Bergerac's pale into insignificant flatness and general unobstrusiveness. What is more to the point, Mr. Cullop knows his nose.

He was standing in a crowded street car in Washington one afternoon when he noticed a man staring at him in a fixed and unswerving manner. So frank was the stare that it peeved and irritated Mr. Cullop—and reminded him of his nose. He stood first on one foot and then on the other, glared at the staring man, frowned and cleared his throat in hostile tone. But the staring gentleman never batted an eyelid. He had evidently found something extremely interesting in the personal appearance of the member from Indiana.

"Look here, my friend," burst out Cullop in great indignation. "I know what you're looking at! You're looking at my nose and thinking how long it is. Well, I know it's long, all right, but you can bet it's never stuck into other people's business!"

A Kansas Girl's Campaign.

Topeka Capital.

Miss Gussie Houston, Chase county's Republican candidate for Clerk of the District court, is making her campaign on horseback, not by automobile, and is winning votes wherever she goes. If the door not find the man of the house at home she can ride out into the field or across the creeks and find him at his work. One of the things which make Miss Houston so popular is that she meets the voters on their footing. She is a typical Kansas girl, was born in 1886 and has always lived in Kansas; her mother before her was a native Kansan and her father came to Chase county over half a century ago.

A Scottish mariner claims to have invented an automatic steering device, operated by electricity from a compass, to hold a vessel in a determined course, but permitting the helm to be moved in the ordinary way when necessary.

The population of Colorado is 653,506, the number of doctors 1,690; this is one to every 328 inhabitants. There are two medical schools.

GREAT WASTE OVERLOOKED

THE world is so much impressed with the efficiency and power of modern business processes and organizations that it does not realize how enormous the waste is which goes on all the time, in industrial countries, as a part of the day's work. Vast wealth, if it could be saved without excessive cost, slips through men's hands in supplying the needs of mankind.

We Americans are coming to understand that in the cutting of timber and the use of the forests we have already been very wasteful. We are learning from the Germans and other nations of the Old World that woods can be utilized and yet preserved, and that annual crops of lumber can be taken off forest lands without destroying the beauty and value of the great groves.

In respect to coal mining, also, we are opening our eyes to the fearful waste of fuel which, once used, can never be replaced. Dimly the fact is discerned that in the strong competition among mining companies and the desire to realize the utmost possible profits in the shortest possible time, it is common practice to work out mines by bringing to the surface only the coal which can be handled at the least cost and with the greatest speed.

The result is that many a mine is abandoned while it still contains from 20 to 35 per cent of the coal which ought to have been utilized before the shafts were closed, the machinery removed and the galleries allowed to fill with water, as they often do. Some time this coal, in thin parts of veins, or constituting mine pillars, or left underground because it happens to be harder to keep water down in certain corners of mines, may be urgently needed, but it can never be brought to the surface and placed on the market, except at two or three times the cost, in all probability, which would have been necessary if the mines had been thoroughly worked out in the first place, and emptied of coal before they were abandoned.

But there are other wastes, much less easily perceived, which means the loss of vast sums every year. Some of them are what might be called the wasting of waste materials.

Otto Witt, a German chemist, recently called the attention of those interested in the conservation of natural wealth to the importance of saving more of the residium of factories, the so-called worthless by-products of manufacturing processes. In grain distillation, for example, about a pound of nitrogen is thrown away according to this authority, for every ten gallons of alcohol produced. It is calculated that in the distilleries of Europe, in the production of alcoholic liquors and alcohol itself, the loss of ammonium sulphate thrown away in the "waste" of the distilleries, is equal to about 100,000 tons, worth $4,000,000.

In making sugar from beets there is great waste, it seems, of juice containing various important chemicals and substances valuable either for food or for fertilizers. It is claimed that the value of this sugar factory waste is not less than $12,000,000 a year.

In all manufacturing countries where coal is burned the waste of heating substances which are now thrown away in smoke is enormous. Eminent authorities calculate the cost of this imperfect combustion and careless use of fuel at not less than $20,000,000 a year in Germany alone. In this country more coal is burned and used more carelessly, and although fuel is cheaper in the United States, as a rule, the loss here may be double the German waste.

So it goes in many branches of industry. Everywhere there is heedlessness of the future in the eager competition of the present. In all parts of the world, the duty of preventing waste is overridden by the desire for immediate gain. Substances which ought to be saved and turned to good account are thrown aside because of doubt whether they can be reclaimed at a profit, or because it is not understood that they are, in fact, valuable.

But the world is growing in wisdom and discretion. It is gradually cutting down this waste. It will sin less in the future than in the past in all such carelessness of the conservation of the gifts of nature.

KAISER HAS NINETY ESTATES

Is Also the Beneficiary of Several Trusts—His Expenses.

Berlin—A bill for raising the civil list of the Kaiser as King of Prussia has been introduced into the lower house of the Prussian Diet in the form of a supplementary credit providing for an increase of the revenues of the crown by $500,000. At the same time a proposal for another supplementary credit was laid before the house involving an extra grant to the royal exchequer of $375,000 a year for the maintenance of the royal theatres.

His heavy responsibilities as a family man are the principal reason why the Kaiser finds his present revenue of $3,925,000 as King of Prussia and $650,000 as German Emperor insufficient. He has to support his three married sons, each of whom keeps up two households, one at Berlin and one at Potsdam. Of the four other children, Prince Adalbert is in the navy and has a villa at Kiel, while Prince Oscar has to have a rented house to live in until his studies at Strasburg are over. The upkeep of the royal castles, many of which he seldom sees, is also a heavy drain on the purse of the Kaiser.

Another item which bulks largely in the Kaiser's expenditure is his outlay on the royal theatres. On the royal theatres at Berlin he spends $300,000 a year, and on each of those at Wiesbaden, Cassel and Hanover, $100,000. Altogether for the encouragement of art in various forms the Emperor, it is said, disburses $1,250,000 a year.

In the debate on the bill in the Prussian diet the Social Democrats, as was expected, were the only party that opposed the increase of the Kaiser's civil list, and their opposition was based on the ground that as an agricultural landlord he profits enormously by the increased price of grain owing to the protective customs duties. This increase of the royal income from grain growing estates is estimated at $125,000 a year.

Apart from the civil list and the Kaiser's 90 estates there are a number of valuable Prussian family trusts in which the Kaiser is the chief beneficiary. One was founded in the seventeenth century by the Great Elector. In 1733 Frederick William I. founded another house trust.

Frederick William III. left behind him a large property, of which $3,750,000 was put in trust as a crown treasure. Half of this crown treasure is known as the "notpfennig," or necessity fund, and is to be touched only in the case of extreme necessity.

The same king left money for a "princely trust" for younger sons. Frederick William II. left his predecessor's house trust intact, but in 12 years he spent $75,000,000 of the nation's money, and Frederick William IV would have spent as much on buildings had it not been for the brake put upon his activity by the 1848 revolution.

The Kaiser's 90 estates are managed by the so-called court chamber of properties of the royal family, which has several thousand subordinate officials in the provinces. The Morgenpost declares that the Kaiser's income from this source is about $2,000,000 a year. Another estimate puts the total of the civil list, of the income from lands and of the rev

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1910.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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If you are among those who want what they want when they want it, the quickest way is to get in communication with merchants who advertise what you want through the columns of The Weekly Blade. Only a small amount of capital is required. Two cents invested in a postage stamp will do the business.

Russia seems to be cholera's happy home.

A fool and an automobile are soon wrecked.

Very few peaches taste as good as they look.

If the Duke of Abruzzi doesn't win there is nothing in perseverance.

The freight depot in a small dry town is always an interesting study.

Many congregations enjoy the preacher's vacation more than he does.

We are expecting that the Aunt Delia apple pie will be on the market soon.

Eggs are selling at $2 a dozen in Alaska. Don't go to Alaska for your eggs.

It is always the political party that is out of office that views things with alarm.

It will be very inconvenient for women to get off an aeroplane backwards.

Robbing Indians will not always be regarded as a national sport in this country.

If we could get everything we want by praying for it, nobody would want to work.

Some close observer of the fashions has discovered that the waist line is getting higher.

King Alfonso has had a lot of trouble for a young man, but it doesn't seem to worry him.

Everybody is liberal when it comes to estimating the value of a rain to a thirsting corn crop.

Dr. Wiley, it is said, can see no harm in either kissing or apple pie. We are in favor of both.

A Massachusetts pastor believes there will be baseball in heaven. But how about the umpire?

Summer is woman's golden opportunity for looking sweet. If she doesn't it is her own fault.

Eating corn off the cob will probably be preserved forever as one of the old-fashioned institutions.

The alfalfa crop is said to be doing well, but more people would rather hear about the ham and eggs crop.

An Illinois girl fasted for 28 days and now she cannot eat. Perhaps she has solved the high cost of living problem.

The amount of money the women of the country spend for hair in a year would pay a lot of barber bills.

Very few women have had more fun in their love making than Miss Elkins. She has kept the Duke of Abruzzi busy.

A hearty laugh is said to be good for indigestion, but the druggists would probably tell you of something equally as good.

Champion Jack Johnson is buying choice Brooklyn real estate. The fellows who bet on Jeffries haven't been heard from.

An Oklahoma man aged 79 is trying to live 100 years. Which would seem as long as anybody would want to live in that state.

A Brooklyn judge has decided that the word "damn" is not profanity. The decision will be a great comfort to many people.

Oklahoma has had a remarkable increase in population during the last ten years. We imagine a great many people go to that state out of curiosity.

"A Colorado farmer is going to dry one hundred and twenty-five bushels of .grasshoppers." We hope this doesn't mean a new brand of breakfast food.

The sanity of a New York man is being questioned because he reads the newspapers upside down. That is the way some of the New York newspapers ought to be read.

The people of Germany are finding fault with the horse meat the United States is shipping them. Do they suppose we are going to send them the young and tender colts?

The good people who are endeavoring to induce Mrs. Nicholas Longworth to give up cigarettes should first find out if she uses them. Jumping at conclusions is often humiliating.

Dentists, in convention in Denver recently, decided that kissing will have to be abolished to save the human race. How would you like to govern yourself according to a dentist?

THE PRICE OF BRAINS.

Discussing The Price of Brains, in the current number of The Independent, Mr. Tudor Jenks makes this cynical introductory observation:

"If your boy shows symptoms of possessing brains, teach him to suppress all evidence of their existence, or at least to apply them to some harmless avocation only. Otherwise you will expose him to almost certain failure in life. In the case of a girl the matter is less serious, because she will probably be snubbed into conformity with the less intellectual of her sex."

Now Mr. Tudor Jenks is a man of brains. His name is in Who's Who and the products of his pen have been accepted by leading magazine publishers. Undoubtedly his publishers are richer than Mr. Jenks in cash though they probably cannot compete with him in literary attainments, so he calls attention to the fact that eminent men who carried on the lighted torch to generations were poor. Among them were Chaucer, Caxton, Coverdale, Tyndale, Knox, Bacon, Shakespeare, Spencer, Drake, Watt, Nelson, Stephenson, Scott, Byron, Thackery, Darwin, Ruskin, all creative thinkers, few of whom were adequately compensated.

Mr. Jenks asserts that such eminent and practical brainworkers as Professor Shaler, of Harvard, and Professor Simon Newcomb could not earn as much as a prize fighter, horse jockey, a yellow journal publisher or a really hustling drummer. So he arrives at the conclusion that the careers which he says are usually attractive to men of brains—philosophy, science, art, drama, journalism, and the learned professions—demand unusual mental equipment for second rate success, but that even first-rate success seldom means adequate reward in money. "Considering their true value, brains are the cheapest commodity in the market," concludes Mr. Jenks.

True, it cannot be successfully contended that the men of most brains are the big money makers of modern communities, and while it is a fact that historians, poets, teachers, theologians, chemists, artists, doctors, lawyers, journalists and dramatists are often put to it to support their families, it is a violent assumption that men in these callings have a monopoly of gray matter, or that "certain failure in life" is proved by their inability to accumulate fortunes.

Mr. Jenks' production is a hundred years too late to be timely or absolutely true, since success in agriculture, mining, manufacturing, the liberal arts, engineering, publishing, advertising—in almost any field of human endeavor—is now dependent upon brain work, highly developed and often specialized. The man who lacks brains, or who is too indolent to develop them, is the "almost certain failure" of the Twentieth century. He never really "arrives," is the cheapest man on the pay roll; the first out of a job in panic time.

DANCING BARRED.

Dancing and social gatherings will be barred from the public schools in Duluth. The only deviation from the rule will be that occasional social gatherings of high school students may be permitted, at the discretion of the superintendent. The Duluth board of education found nothing inherently wrong in dancing or social gatherings. They were, undoubtedly, placed under the ban for the same reason that the Ohio legislature made the organization and maintenance of high school fraternities and sororities unlawful. Many of them became exclusive society clubs. Children whose parents possessed small means could not afford to pay the dues, to buy expensive dresses and flowers for the ballroom, or pay cab hire. It resulted in what Macaulay calls the invidious character of a caste. Some children left school, superintendents testified, because of this condition and were deprived of education which they might otherwise have obtained. The Ohio legislature and the Duluth school board have both taken the position that children "born free and equal" should be kept so, at least in educational opportunity, as long as possible.

CARP IN THE CHIPPEWA.

In Wisconsin some of the people are trying the experiment of eating carp which have made their appearance for the first time in the Chippewa river. Like the English sparrow, the German carp is a foreigner and subject to chauvinistic prejudice. Fishermen interested in other varieties of fish in the Chippewa hired men to exterminate the now comer. Being both sturdy and prolific, the carp refused to be exterminated, but extermination of all other fish by his subsidized enemies seemed imminent. Then, with the same caution that the "poison squad" works in the pure food department at Washington, several citizens, almost as brave as the man who first ate an oyster, had carp on their menu. They testified that there are worse articles of food than well cooked carp and suggested that, since the problem of the high cost of living attracts so much attention, there should be some hesitancy about exterminating so reliable a food fish.

Along the south shore of Lake Erie the carp is no longer a problem. He is an accepted fact, a staple article of commerce with many thriving fishermen who go to the extent of impounding and feeding the fish until market conditions are favorable, and then shipping them alive to eastern cities where they find ready sale.

WILSON AND HARMON.

Eastern Democrats are elated over the movement which has been started to make President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton, governor of New Jersey. They assert that, if elected, he would be far in the lead, especially among the independent thinkers, for the Democratic nomination for President in 1912. In Ohio, the Democrats believe that the re-election of Governor Harmon would give him the inner track at the national convention.

Dr. Wilson, like many other college presidents and professors of political economy, is a free trader. Even in a non-political speech before the Toledo Chamber of Commerce some time ago, Dr. Wilson expressed emphatic anti-tariff views. However much they may attempt to dissimulate and disguise it in time of political stress, the Democrats, as a party, are normally free traders, in accord with Dr. Wilson.

Governor Harmon, for many years, represented large corporate interests that would have profited by raising the schedules of the Wilson bill, the Dingley bill, or the present Payne-Aldrich tariff law. Incidentally, it is interesting to note that statistics just made public by the government show that during the first 11 months of the operation of the new tariff law, manufacturers' materials imported exceeded in quantity those of any corresponding period in the history of the country.

If Governor Harmon and Dr. Wilson should both be candidates for the Presidential nomination in the next Democratic national convention, it would likely precipitate illuminating debates and a real scrimmage over the tariff plank in the committee on resolutions which will report the national platform for adoption.

THE REAL REASON.

Though the exact figures have not been tabulated, information given out by the government census department is that the flow of human tide from the farms to the great centers of population in the cities is less than it was ten years ago. Washington correspondents, commenting on this fact, assert that telephones, trolley cars, rural free delivery and improved machinery make the farm more attractive than it was a decade ago. It is true that rural conditions in America today are more conducive to the dignity and happiness of human life than ever before, but the most potent reasons for the "back to the soil" movement are undoubtedly dollars and cents. The prices of farm products have increased in greater proportion than most of the other necessaries and luxuries. And this means that the farmer can exchange his crops for more building material, clothing, shoes, fuel and the like and still have surplus cash to lift the mortgage or to deposit in the savings bank.

In proof of this, the current number of the American Economist publishes the following table, showing the New York value of 20 bushels of oats in March, 1910, and in March, 1896, when measured by the wholesale process of the following staple articles:

Article.	Unit.	1910 Mch.	1896 Mch.
Coffee: Rio, No. 7	Pounds	101	28
Molasses: New Orleans, open kettle	Gallons	24	11
Rice: Domestic, choice	Pounds	100	75
Salt: American	Barrels	10	5
Sugar: Granulated	Pounds	188	80
Tea: Formosa, fine	Pounds	37	15
Carpets: Brussels	Yards	7	4
Carpets: Ingrain	Yards	16	9
Cotton flannel, 2¾ yds. to lb.	Yards	99	59
Gingham: Amoskeag	Yards	127	75
Sheetings: Bleached, 10-4 Pepperell	Yards	81	31
Sheetings: Brown, 4-4 Pepperell	Yards	115	70
Sheetings: Bleached, 4-4 Fruit of Loom	Yards	89	53
Shoes: Men's vici kid, Goodyear welt	Pairs	a3	b1
Suitings: Clay worsted diagonal, 12-oz.	Yards	6	5
Coal: Anthracite, stove	Bushels	50	30
Coal: Bit., George's Creek (N. Y. Harbor)	Bushels	33	42
Petroleum: Refined, 150 deg. W. W.	Gallons	76	35
Barb wire: Galvanized	Pounds	384	197
Nails: Wire, 8-penny	Pounds	483	128
Brick: Common, domestic	Bricks	1,491	700
Cement: Portland, domestic	Barrels	6	1.9
Lime: Common	Barrels	5	3
Oak, white: Plain	Feet	162	106
Shingles: Cypress	M.	2.8	1.5
Spruce	Feet	357	270

a With $1.14 remaining. b With $1.60 remaining.

ITALY'S SHIP SUBSIDY.

American students of the question of subsidizing the merchant marine will find food for thought in the report made by John Q. Wood, American consul at Venice, who says: "Italy's merchant marine has increased in tonnage and efficiency at a most rapid pace during the last 15 years, keeping step with her increased commerce, or possibly, as some assert, being instrumental in extending it so that the total now approaches $1,000,000,000."

For years there was a keen struggle between Italian and Austrian steamship companies for supremacy in the commerce of the Adriatic. Venice possessed all the natural advantages to make her the great distributing port for goods arriving for and from central Europe, yet she was supplanted by Trieste as a result of the liberal policy of the Austrian government in creating ship subsidies and expending large sums of money upon docks and breakwaters and building rail routes to shorten distances to inland cities.

Now the Italians have subsidized steamship lines to Sicily, Sardinia, Tunis, Tripoli, Egypt, the Levant, the Red Sea, Zanzibar, India and China. One organization is operating 62 vessels and will place orders immediately for several new boats of 12,000 tons capacity each. In further encouragement of the merchant marine, a dredging contract has been let for a ship basin at Venice, with a 40-foot depth of water. The Italians have a natural affection for the ocean, so there is no lack of able bodied seamen and the plans of the government contemplate making Italy one of the leading shipping and maritime nations of the world.

PLANTING BRAINS.

Ohio farmers are putting brains into the soil, along with their seed, in larger quantities than ever before. The August state crop report shows that it pays. Wheat has improved the equivalent of half a bushel per acre, and the total yield is now placed at 24,317,692 bushels. At presnt quotations its value exceeds a dollar a bushel. The sale price would be more than double the annual appropriations made by the legislature. It would pay the cost of maintenance of all the state institutions with their thousands of insane, criminal and otherwise unfortunate inmates, the salaries of all state officers and employes, and all state public works and improvements for more than two years.

The farmers are not only putting brains into the soil, but are mixing them liberally with their lime and surphur solutions, with bordeaux and arsentate of lead and other preparations with which they combat insect pests. As a result, a fortunate of millions hangs ripening in the orchards.

It has been said that education has spoiled many good hoe hands, but the agricultural colleges and experiment stations have demonstrated that the Twentieth century farmer must have educated enough to be something of a scientist and business man also, else the bugs and soil impoverishment would leave nothing for hoe hands to do even if anybody wanted to hire men who are merely hoe hands in these days of gang plows, steam threshers, electric grinders, self-binders and automatic milking machines.

BLADE PATTERNS

The manufacturers of Blade Patterns have been moving into new quarters and as a consequence there has been some delay in filling the orders of our patrons.

INFANTILE PARALYSIS.

Physicians of three states are now engaged in combating epidemics of infantile paralysis, a disease not marked by deadliness, but one which exhausts vitality and wrecks constitutions. It is not, as its name might indicate, confined wholly to childhood. It is described as an infection of the blood "with a microbic agent of low virulence that engrafts itself upon tissue which has acquired susceptibility through the agencies of malnutrition and nerve impairment."

Thanks, however, to one cause these infections can be dealt with to prevent their spread. By experimentation upon monkeys Doctors Flexner and Lewis learned that the disease was communicable, that it was due to a microbe. Working along the same lines which brought to the world a cure for spinal and cerebro meningitis these doctors are searching for a serum which will stay the course of the microbe of infantile paralysis. There is fair prospect of success and one or two tentative announcements have indicated that the serum had been found, though its efficiency still lacked a record of cures without which the bacteriologists are reluctant to express an opinion or, indeed, entertain a strong hope.

It will be remembered that a storm was raised in New York within recent months because monkeys were imported for purposes of vivisection at the Rockefeller institute, though the vivisection, it was explained, would consist entirely of painless injections. If there was any cruelty about the affair it was that of the anti-vivisectionists who turned their backs upon humanity and leaped without need to the rescue of monkeys.

BANISHED.

The Young Turks who forced the sultan to abdicate have now exiled all the "white wings" of Constantinople to the Isle of Oxais, a kind of devils' island in the Sea of Marmora. The "white wings" were the legendary dogs —the only scavengers—that roamed the streets, fought for refuse food and prevented the Turkish capital from becoming an absolute plague spot for many years. There are hundreds of them. They snarl and fight over the pittance of food furnished them daily by the government and then take refuge in the sea to escape the scorching sun and the mosquitoes.

The dogs were banished in the process of sanitary reform. But the point is that Constantinople, like Toledo, is now confronted by the problem of garbage disposal. There have been times in the history of Toledo—perhaps no more remote than yesterday—when sanitary conditions might have been improved by turning a few Byzantine dogs loose in the alleys. Strange the authorities never thought of that.

NEW RAILROAD LAW.

The Mann-Elkins railroad law, enacted recently by congress, will go into effect next Wednesday. Not only railroads, but also telegraph, telephone and cable companies will be brought under jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce commission. The act establishes a new principle as to the working of the long and short haul clause. It gives the commission power over the routing and classification of freight and the regulation of practices on the part of the carriers which have never been possessed before.

The long and short haul provision prohibits any common carrier from charging or receiving greater compensation in the aggregate for the transportation of passengers for a shorter than for a longer distance in the same direction, the shorter being included within the longer distance, but adds the following:

"Provided, that upon application to the interstate commerce commission such common carrier may, in special cases, after investigation, be authorized by the commission to charge less for longer than for shorter distances for the transportation of passengers or property and the commission may from time to time prescribe the extent to which such designated common carrier may be relieved from the operation of this section."

Because such unlimited discretionary power was conferred upon the commission, the question of the constitutionality of the long and short haul clause was raised at a conference of railroad lawyers held recently at Newcastle, New Hampshire. At that time it was asserted by the legal representatives of different roads that at least eight sections of the law are ambiguous, if not vulnerable. The conference adjourned until October 25, by which time, it is believed, a clearer understanding of some of the apparently obscure language may be obtained as a result of the practical operation of the act. It is certain that the law must run the gamut of the courts. It is possible that it may have to be amended in some respects by congress. There seems to be no incertitude, however, about the intent of congress to prohibit unjust, unreasonable and discriminatory charges on the part of common carriers. In actual operation the railroads are likely to learn that this law, like the public utility regulation law in New York state, protects and encourages legitimate business while guarding the people against injustice and extortion.

THE HALF-CENT QUESTION.

Replying to William H. Short, a New York banker who urges coinage of a two and qne-half cent piece and argues that it would mean a saving of $39,000,000 annually to consumers, George E. Roberts, formerly director of the government mint, declares that the American people are too extravagant to appreciate such a coin if they had it. It is difficult to understand the basis of Mr. Short's figures unless he has roughly estimated that retailer's profit to the extent of a half a dollar a year for each inhabitant of the United States by taking the half-cent whenever a transaction does not result in even money.

Sixty years ago, when money had larger purchasing power than now, copper half cents were coined, but instead of a benefit they were considered a nuisance. Within the last few years, especially since the increased cost of living has been so marked, pennies have been counted in the homes of small wage earners as never before. One proof of this is the popularity of odd-priced articles on bargain counters —49 cents, 99 cents and $1.98. That men, as well as women bargain hunters, are giving greater concern to the matter of pence is evidenced by the appearance of 4, 6, 7 and 8-cent cigars, unheard of until recently. Perhaps the new coin suggested by Mr. Short might prove popular. But what shall we call it in one word? "Two and one-half cent piece" is too much of a mouthful for a fractional coin.

THE BOY SCOUTS.

Lieutenant General Sir Robert Baden-Powell, hero of Mafeking, has arrived in America with a party of Boy Scouts to camp ten days in the province of Alberta. As defined by Sir Robert himself, the object of the organization, which has enrolled 400,000 members in England, is "to seize the boy's character in its red hot stage of enthusiasm and weld it into the right shape and encourage and develop its individuality so that the boy may become a good man and a valuable citizen."

Though the methods differ in detail, the objects of the Boy Scout movement and the local and national organizations of newsboys formed by John E. Gunckel, of Toledo, are identical. The English organization is the outgrowth of the Woodcraft Indians, formed by Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton. He acted upon the theory that the gang spirit so strongly asserted in the average boy, could be utilized as a force for education and human service. The fundamental principles of the Boy Scouts are embodied in their pledge to do their duty to God and the country, to help other people at all times and obey the Scout law. To a very large extent the boys are placed upon their honor and made responsible for the government of the organization. This plan has ceased to be an experiment. As Mr. Gunckel learned by experience with his newsboys, it is much more successful than attempted imposition of an elaborate system of drastic and unworkable regulations, which would be a challenge rather than an inspiration.

A BANKER'S SOPHISTRY.

In the current number of his publication the editor of Finance attempts to tell the farmers how they can increase their wealth by working shorter hours in the fields and using their brains more. Doubtless the editor is an expert in affairs of banking, the stock market and the value of industrial and municipal bonds, but there is ground for suspicion that his experience in agriculture is limited to cultivating a geranium in the window box in his steam heated apartment. This tyro in agriculture writes:

"The signs are increasing that the average farmer works too hard and too long with his hands and too little with his brain. If he would work shorter hours and more regular hours in the fields, allowing more time for a proper study of his business, he might be surprised at the larger returns."

The statement that brain work on the farm is highly profitable is trite. It is so true that it admits of no argument, but it cannot be substituted for hard work and long and irregular hours in the fields. A practical farmer might address a few pertinent questions to the editor of Finance who has been lured from "the street" into unfamiliar surroundings in the country. For example, could a little brain work get the corn plowed quickly while the conditions are just right —the soil neither too dry nor too wet? Could a 40-acre field of mown hay be hurried to cover by a farmer sitting on his front porch, doing a thinking part as thunder heads rise in the west? Could a mellowing fruit crop be picked and marketed by studying the latest entomological report from the experiment station? Could you beat Jack Frost to the late tomato patch by indulging in a mental riot in the library?

Intelligently directed work on the farm will make it more productive, prevent many losses, failures and disappointments, but no successful farmer will agree that brain work can be substituted for a great deal of heavy toil even in these days of labor-saving machinery and "back to the soil" advice by city chaps who wouldn't know a field of alfalfa from a cabbage patch.

WORLD COINAGE PROPOSED.

An elaboration, or extension, of the Esperanto universal language idea has been proposed in the realm of finance. Professor Wilhelm Oswald, of the Leipsic University, has suggested a universal world coinage and has been invited by the Merchant and Manufacturers' association of Berlin to make the first public exposition of his idea before that organization in September or October. Leading bankers and financiers will be invited to attend the meeting and take part in the discussion of the plan. Financial papers say that Professor Oswald's general idea is that the commerce and intercommunication of nations would be facilitated and simplified by adoption of a money system and coinage common to the whole civilized world.

An applicant for a job of teaching school in New York recently told an examiner that the alimentary canal was somewhere in Kansas. It is easy to be mistaken in a matter of geography.

The summer of 1910 will go on record as the one in which everybody was going to kill a million and a half flies.

It is announced that Mr. Roosevelt is going to study farming. Is it possible that he doesn't know all about it?

Poking one's head out of the window of a moving car is a dangerous pastime.

The reason widows marry is because they hope to do better.

A True Democrat.

Judge.

"Judging from the way you play whist, I would say that you are a Democrat."

"Why so?"

"Because you always do the wrong thing at the right time for your opponents!"

Will Paint Taft's Portrait

PRINCESS LWOFF PARLAGHY.

Princess Parlaghy, the noted Hungarian artist, is now on the ocean on her way from America to her native country, where she will spend a three months' vacation. When she returns she hopes to paint a portrait of President Taft. Among persons whose portraits she has painted recently are Mr. Joseph H. Choate, Mr. Edwin Markham, the Rev. Dr. Williams of Boston, Prof. Henry Fairfield Osborn, the Marquis Beauvoir, Baron Schlippenbach and General Daniel E. Sickles.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

ECCLESIASTICAL AMBITION

International Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 21 Is, "Jesus Nearing Jerusalem," Matt. 20:17-34.

By William T. Ellis.

Cynics and satirists have not failed to point out the incongruity of strife for pre-eminence among church people. They sneer, with reason, at the office-seeking in religious organizations, and at the pride of place among the prominent. The evil is no new one. Sad though it is to behold it, we find the same scramble for high position in modern general conferences and general assemblies that breed rivalry in the breasts of the little group of men who constitute the apostolate. This lesson is the rebuke of Jesus to the self-seeking of two of his favorite disciples.

The worst of it was that this selfish scheme of the two disciples and their mother was intruded into the sanctuary of a great and hallowed soul-crisis. The noblest spirit that ever abode in human breast was approaching his life ordeal. His soul was rent with struggle. The intolerable loneliness of the conflict so pressed upon him that he cried aloud to the best friends he had on earth for the fellowship of sympathy. Sensitive souls do not easily lift the curtain of their inmost being to even a close friend' yet Jesus began to tell His intimates of the awful fate to which He was steadfastly pressing on.

A Leader's Lonely Sorrow.

What visions those clear eyes saw as they fronted toward the capital of the race! It was to Jerusalem, the place of joyous pilgrimages, his city, the city that had long prayed for His appearing, to which He was now going. Yet He saw the shrewd hate of the ecclesiastic whom He had antagonized waiting to do Him to a foul death.

All this did Jesus unfold to His friends — the gross betrayal of their trust by the priests and scribes and pharisees; the sham trial; the cruel scourgings, the mob's mockery, the horrors of the cross — the full bitterness that his soul was then tasting He revealed to those from whom he had the most reason to expect sympathy. The Man of Sorrows wanted the pressure of a friendly hand, the understanding glance of an eye that felt with Him — but it was denied Him!

The lonely Lord was not understood by His nearest and dearest. That was one of His crosses. By that bitterness He purchased the right to be the comprehending companion of every lonely and sorrowing spirit since. He who trod the wine-press alone is now the Companion of the Sorrowful Way for all who are called to suffer apart from men's knowledge. That He was acquainted with grief to which all about Him were blind makes Him the sharer of every similar sorrow.

Politics in Religion.

While the Leader tried to make plain to them the deep things of His experience His followers were engrossed wholly in their own petty plans for preferment. They even yet knew less about religion as an experience than as an organization. To them the places and power bulked above the ministry. Almost as hideous as the intrusion of the ambition of James and John upon that sacred hour of their Master is the way in which modern disciples plot and plan and bargain and contrive for the places of honor in organized Christianity, while the tragedy of the Lord's passion for a needy world is being enacted daily. How can men remain under the dominance of their petty schemes, when the great world calls and the great God commands!

This comes from caring more for churches than for the church; and from caring more for the church than for Christ. Men somehow identify their own welfare with the prosperity of the kingdom; for what they hostily believe to be "the work" or "the cause" they dare do violence to new truth and to fullest efficiency—as if God had any cause other than truth and the world's uplift. A passion for truth and God, and a noble disregard for place and self are crying needs in the Christian world today. Rampant ambition puts and keeps incompetents in the most responsible places, so that strong men often turn in repugnance from the type of men who sometimes represent, or misrepresent, the greatest enterprise God ever committed to mortal men. While we are studying the crude, blind and selfish ambition of the apostles of old, let us register a resolve to do all in our power to keep out of official position, in the local denomination, and especially in the church at large, all the place-seeking and ambitious men who care for honors and emoluments of office above the opportunities to spend themselves in tireless ministry for the Redeemer.

A Woman's Meddling.

Woman in politics is at present a living question; but whatever the future may hold we know this one instance of a mother's meddling with things which did not concern her. Zebedee's wife wanted the highest places in the new kingdom for her sons John and James. So she tried her woman's wiles upon the Leader, even as has been done countless times since, in Washington, Ottawa, London, Berlin, and wherever else ambition may find a ladder.

It was a mild rebuke which she and they got: "Ye know not what ye ask." Nor did they. They thought not of their fitness, but of their honors. They wanted not opportunity to serve, but to be served. They missed the whole spirit of the teachings and purpose of Jesus. Woman's wit fell far short this time. It is when she obeys her higher impulses that woman is at her best; conspiring, scheming and plotting are contrary to her noblest nature. It was mistaken zeal for her sons' welfare, but mistaken zeal none the less, which prompted this irruption of selfishness into the solemn thoughts of the Master.

So often is love misguided. Parents plan second-best things for their children. They are more keen for them to "get on" than to get up. Worldly prosperity is more commonly coveted than spiritual strength. The character-making influences of self-denial, subordination and industry are disregarded in the pursuit of an easy lot for the beloved children. There are parents not a few who are causing their sons to miss the mark by withholding them from the ministry, the mission field or other field of human service. It would have been worthy of the mother of John and James had she sought for them a double portion of their Leader's spirit.

Just Like the Heathen.

Apart from the unfitness of the candidates for the post to which they aspired—an unfitness which the Teacher sorrowfully pointed out—their injudicious request set all the worst passions of the company loose and snarling. It bared other ambitions which shrewd policy had kept in leash. I heard a Scottish nobleman say recently that the cause of Prince Charley was defeated by the self-seeking and jealous bickerings of the Scottish chiefs. Even the congregation of the apostles needed the fires of Pentecost to purge them from these unholy ambitions.

That their way was just like the heathen way, Jesus frankly pointed out. He quelled the lowering animosities of the other ten against James and John by showing them that they were no better in their conduct than the Gentiles. That was, and ever must be, a severe rebuke to followers of Jesus. They are expected to be better than other people, because they walk by a higher law. If there is no discernible differences between church members and non-church members, then it must be true that either the church has leavened up the world, or else the world has leavened down the church. Assuredly Christ expected a difference between his followers and the world outside the royal rule.

The New Royal Law.

A 16-year-old lad over in England a few weeks ago came into possession of a long line of new titles and offices, and a new motto. The eldest son of King George was made Prince of Wales, with the motto, "Ich Dien,—"I serve." The regalness of this was laid down by the King of kings when he declared, "Whosoever would become great among you shall be your minister; and whosoever would become first among you shall be your servant; even as the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister." Then Jesus proceeded to practice the precept by healing two blind men by the wayside.

The law of the new life is unselfish service. It requires nothing less than the might of omnipotence to cause such a principle to prevail in human society. The unselfishness of his most devoted followers may almost be brought forward as an argument by the deity of Jesus. For, despite all the pitiful self-seeking of those who should be first in ministry, and despite the frailty and stumblings of a host of Christians, it is indubitably true that the reign of Jesus has meant the growth of the lovely fruits of self-denial and of ministry in human lives. Because they want to live by his law millions seek no longer abstain from food for eight hours before embarking, then swathe himself in a bandage of webbing drawn as tightly as he can bear it and twisted round the body some half-dozen times.

London has at least 45 different denominations of Christians. Glasgow boasts its 34 religious bodies, and Edinburgh its 25. In spite of the Methodist union three years ago there are still five or six varieties of Methodist societies in London, while there are two other "reformed" offshoots from the Church of England, three different Baptist bodies, and three kinds of Presbyterians—English, Scotch and Welsh.—London Globe.

A Houlton mathematician has been devoting a few spare minutes figuring out the growth of potatoes. It is predicted that Arostook's potato crop this season will be 12,000,000 bushels, and it is assumed that it takes 100 days for a potato to mature. On that assumption he figures that the daily growth of spuds is 120,000 bushels and the hourly growth 5,000 bushels, or 83 1-3 bushels a minute.—Lewiston (Me. Journal.

A number of attempts have been made in Hong-Kong to establish a brewery, but the first successful one is the Oriental brewery, which began operations early in 1909. The buildings are extensive and the brewery installation is of the most modern American type, having a capacity of 100,000 barrels of beer a year. American capital is understood to be back of the enterprise, which is already successfully competing with the Japanese and Tsingtau beers.

Ellis island will soon have a linguistic wonder, who will be able to understand nearly all the would-be citizens who land there. He is Henry Gellelt, of St. Louis, and he is coming to the nation's gateway as a representative of the immigration commission of Missiouri to direct desirable aliens thither. Mr. Gellelt speaks six languages—German, English, French, Italian, Suanish and Swedish, besides many dialects of different sections of Europe.

According to an observer, writers of plays are generally childless. "It seems that the successful dramatist is at the end of a series, and never leaves a successor." Look down the list of them: from Gilbert to Shaw, and you will find never a child. Further search brings up Thomas Hardy, Barrie, Macterlinck, Pinero, Cecil Raleigh, Maugham, Locke, Granville Barker, Frederick Fenn, Louis Napoleon Parker, and only Henry Jones and Hall Caine are dramatists with children.

The Gleaners.

Across the stubblefield the wagons go
With lilting laughter and glad harvest song;
And in their fresh-made track shy pensioners
Advance, vibrate, retreat the whole day long.
The proud, young, feathered mother from the barn
Brings here her fluffy, chirping, yellow brood;
The plump quail feeds, unfrighted and unharmed;
The squirrel feasts and flies; in bolder mood
The timid field mouse waits to fill her nest;
The wee ant staggers off with precious pelf;
And flocks of chattering birds, bold highwaymen,
Take tribute from the loaded wain itself.
The happy children, riding on the sheaves,
Would drive these daring bordermen away.
The farmer, turning hastily around
With kindling eyes and softening face, says "Nay.
Our bins are bursting with God's gifts.
Be still.
They are His gleaners. Let them eat their fill."

—Mary M. Parks, in the Independent.

Growth of School Savings Banks.

Boston Herald.

The school savings bank system is now in operation in different states of the Union, in 1,168 schools of 118 cities, and the scholars of these 1,168 schools have saved, since the introduction of the plan, $5,051,644.60, of which $4,180,948.52 has been withdrawn, leaving a balance of $870,696.01 due little depositors to January 1, 1910. In France there are 10,949 depositors of $1,426,092. In Algeria, 402 depositors of $45,606. These figures are sufficient evidence of the importance of the school savings bank idea, and yet they form only the beginning of the story, which is continued in the records of the savings banks and other means for accumulating the savings of the thrifty.

Varieties

Captain Scott's expedition to the south Pole is costing about $225,000.

The motorcycle is growing in public favor in some parts of England.

There are 10 men with life insurance policies for every women insured.

Only one ounce of soap a head is annually used by the people of India.

In England and Wales the birth rate has been declining for many years.

On the tramways in London a workman may travel 2 miles for 4 cents.

There are about 200 births annually on ships trading to or from British ports.

Ohio mines a greater proportion of its coal by machinery than any other state.

About 24 out of every 100 tons of coal mined in the United Kingdom is exported.

It is expected that American interests will soon be in control of the railways of Guatemala.

Nearly all of the finest automobile machines are driven by direct connected electric motors.

In the last five years about 80 lives have been lost in France in submarine boat disasters.

A Seattle firm has had orders from China for 6,000,000 creosoted railway ties within two years.

The full equipment of the Japanese soldier in winter weighs 69 pounds, and in summer 66 pounds.

The marriages of London last year represent the lowest percentage of which there is any record.

In Dunferline, Scotland, the Co-Operative society does a yearly cash business of $1,500,000 and its membership numbers 7,659.

Russia ranks third among European countries in the number of cotton spindles. More than 8,000,000 are now being operated.

In its anti-rat warfare San Francisco authorities caused the arrest of 400 persons for failing to observe the regulations in this respect.

The Malay peninsula produces about 65 per cent of the total output of tin in the world, which amounts to nearly 55,000 tons, valued at $41,000,000.

Several western railroads are preparing to build long stretches of cement snow-sheds. These are more substantial than timber and are fireproof.

The city of Hamilton, O., proposes to cover part of its main street with a glass canopy and illuminate the interior with powerful electric lights.

Wisconsin has three medical schools, 1,608 doctors and 1,135,206 inhabitants. Two of the schools are declared to be without a redeeming feature.

California, with a population of 1,779,543, is well supplied with medical schools and doctors. It has 10 schools and 4,313 doctors, exclusive of osteopaths.

There are now 200,000 Kaffirs employed in the Transvaal mine. At a monthly output of $12,500,000 gold, the average production a Kaffir is $62.50 a month.

The city of Galveston is spending $1,500,000 on a protected roadway, a concrete arch bridge and a light drawbridge to connect it with the Texas mainland.

Arizona has a respectable array of state institutions, university, Indian schools, reform school, normal schools, asylum for the insane, penitentiary, capitol and offices, etc.

It was asserted a few days ago before the Massachusetts gas and electric light commission that within 175 miles of Boston water capable of yielding 300,000-horsepower is going to waste.

Before discounting any paper, the Bank of England requires at least two good British names, one of which must be the acceptor. It seldom holds over $150,000,000 in bills discounted and securities of all kinds.

Charles H. Peck, botanist of the state of New York, in his annual report states that the known species of edible mushrooms in New York amount to 200. Five new kinds of edible mushrooms were discovered in the last year.

Many hand machine hosiery workers are leaving the Nottingham hosiery district of England for the United States, some of them taking their machine. They have been earning barely $5 a week and hope to earn $25 to $30 a week here.

In a case at Westminster county court, London, a doctor said that drowsiness in church was caused by the continued breathing of foul carbonic acid gases. People soon recovered when they got out into the open air, he declared.

According to Russia law, no man or woman who has attained the age of 80 can contract a legal marriage. No other country nowadays imposes such a restriction. In ancient Rome, however, legislation on this point was even more stringent, the maximum age limit for men being 60 and for women 50.

Lightning rods are being raised over the White House in Washington. They are being placed on the 12 chimneys, and points to arrest the lightning will be placed at intervals of five feet along a cable which runs around the parapet. No rods, however, are to be raised over the executive offices adjoining the mansion.

The egg cups imported into India at one time all came from Great Britain. The Indian eggs are, however, very small, and the egg cups did not fit. A German traveler noticed this small item and got his firm to make small egg cups and export them. All the trade is now in German hands.

A few years ago the French government acquired by purchase from a private collection a wonderful alarm clock which was once the property of the great Napoleon, and which not only tells the time of day, but, as well, the day, the phases of the moon, and indicates, in addition, the quarter hours. Its attachments also include a thermometer.

In his letters Canon Ainger tells of a Scotchman who detested mineral waters. He had been invited to a dinner, during which he consumed several glasses of champagne. He appeared strangely unhappy, however, and toward the close of the meal his neighbor at the table overheard him muttering to himself: "I hope there's some whisky coming. I get verra tired of these mineral waters."

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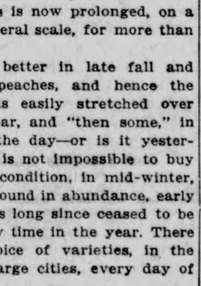

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TAFT SENDS T. R. NOTE

Roosevelt Receives Message From Administration by Lloyd Griscom.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., August 15.—Lloyd C. Griscom, chairman of the New York county Republican committee, arrived here early today from New York and proceeded directly to Sagamore hill.

Mr. Griscom refused to discuss the subject of the conference which he is to have with Colonel Roosevelt, but it is known he is the bearer of an important message from President Taft, with whom he visited at Beverly, Mass., Saturday night.

Colonel Roosevelt intimated that he might have something to say at the conclusion of the conference.

It is generally believed that Mr. Griscom took to Colonel Roosevelt an urgent message looking toward harmony between all elements of the party in the fall campaign.

Upon Colonel Roosevelt's reply, it is believed, will depend in great measure the future relations between the President and ex-president. As the recognized leader of the progressives Colonel Roosevelt is looked to by the administration in the hope that he will exert all his influence in favor of party harmony.

Roosevelt's Western Trips.

Col. Roosevelt's western trip is to start on Tuesday of next week. During the trip it is expected that he will place himself on record in regard to a number of matters of great interest to the country and the Republican party. One of them will be the conservation of national resources, which has been the subject of so much discussion during the months which President Taft has been in the White House.

While it is believed that Col. Roosevelt will not have one word of criticism of the administration in any of these speeches, there is good ground for the assumption that he will not depart from the vigorous stand for conservation which he assumed while he was president. Whatever may be the tenor of Mr. Griscom's message from the president it may be said that Col. Roosevelt will proceed with the program which it is known he has mapped out for himself.

Another Speaking Trip.

Col. Roosevelt also announced to day that he had decided on a third long trip. Starting some time in March he will go from coast to coast on a trip which will occupy about one month. The colonel said today that while he was in Africa, eight months ago, he had accepted an invitation from Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the University of California, to speak at the university on charter day next March. He will go by the southern route. Only one other speech has been definitely settled on—at the Southern commercial congress in Atlanta, which will be made in March on the westward trip.

From Atlanta Col. Roosevelt will travel through the south, making one speech in each state which he traverses. He probably will make a short stop at the Texas ranch of Cecil Lyon, Republican national committeeman, who is an old friend. The return from California, in all probability, will be via the northern route. The exact time of the trip and the places at which speeches will be made have not been decided upon.

A FINE KIDNEY REMEDY.

Mr. A. S. Hitchcock (Clothing Dealer), East Hampton, Conn., says if any sufferer from a Kidney or Bladder trouble will send him their address he will gladly and without charge direct them to the splendid remedy he successfully used at home in his own case.

FACTS ABOUT CITIES

Interest on Their Bonded Debt, Their Police and Playgrounds.

The rate of interest paid by cities on their interest bearing debt at the close of the fiscal year 1907 was highest in the west and south, according to the United States census bureau's forthcoming report on the statistics of the 158 cities of the United States of a population of over 30,000.

The highest average interest rate in cities over 300,000 population was 4.1 per cent in Chicago, Cleveland, Milwaukee and New Orleans; in cities of from 100,000 to 300,000 population, 5.4 per cent in Denver; in cities of from 50,000 to 100,000 population, 5.5 per cent, in Tacoma, Wash.; in cities of from 30,000 to 50,000 population, 5.6 per cent, in Birmingham, Ala.

The lowest rates were 3.2 per cent in Washington and 3.6 per cent in Providence, Hartford, Binghamton and Elmira, N. Y. The unusually low rate in Washington was due to a large amount of temporary loans bearing only 2 per cent interest. The interest rate on the funded debt of that city was 3.6 per cent. Of the cities of over 300,000 population Philadelphia paid the lowest average rate on its funded debt, 3.4 per cent.

In cities of over 300,000 population the number of police to 10,000 inhabitants was 19.4 as compared with only 10.5 in cities of 30,000 to 50,000 population. The index figure in Atlantic City is 25.1; in Washington, 23.4; in St. Louis, 23.2, and in New York, 21.5.

The compensation of patrolmen was much larger in the cities of over 300,000 population than in the smaller cities. The average annual pay of patrolmen in cities of over 300,000 population was highest in San Francisco, $1,464, and New York $1,228; and lowest in New Orleans, $780, and Buffalo, $900. In cities of from 100,000 to 300,000 population it was highest in Portland, Ore., $1,200, and Newark, $1,176, and lowest in Grand Rapids, Mich., $796, and St. Paul, $858. In cities of from 50,000 to 100,000 population it was highest in Oakland, Ca., $1,200, and Houston, $1,161, and lowest in Kansas City, Kan., $780. In cities of from 30,000 to 50,000 population it was highest in Butte and Sacramento, $1,200, and lowest in Kalamazoo, $699, and Oshkosh, $709.

New York has the largest acreage, 278.5, devoted to zoological parks, followed in order by Washington, 166.5, and Atlanta, 140. In the number of mammals and birds that such parks contain New York is first and Cincinnati second, while Washington is third in number of mammals and Philadelphia third in number of birds.

Playgrounds are maintained in 76 of the 158 cities included in the report, and the city appropriations for playgrounds increased from $516,277 in 1906 to $741,912 in 1907. More than one-third of the amount was appropriated by New York, followed by Milwaukee, Washington and Pittsburg. Private contributions for playgrounds were greatest in Washington. The total acreage devoted to playgrounds was greatest in Indianapolis, followed by New York, Boston and Baltimore. In New York most of the area devoted to playgrounds was connected with public schools, while in other cities named most of the playgrounds were in city parks.

The Printer's Boy.

"Why were you expelled from school?"

"Bein' wiser dan de teacher."

"That's what they all say!"

"Yep—but listen. De teacher say, 'Children, is there anything on the other side of space?' And a little guy says, 'No, mom—nothin',' An' she says, 'Right, Archibald.' An' I says, 'Naw, he ain't right! How about de lower case "a" box?' An' she canned me.'"

New Musical Shows.

The music was bad,
The libretto was rotten.
The humor was sad,
The music was bad,
The plot, I am glad
To say, I've forgotten,
But the music was bad,
The libretto was rotten.

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WENDLING REFRACTORY

Slayer Suspect Is Hurried Toward Louisville.

Olney, Ill., August 11.—Joseph A. Wendling, charged with the murder of Alma Kellner in Louisville, became a refractory prisoner here today and objected to Chief of Detectives Carney, of Louisville, taking him from the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern train. In a struggle Wendling kicked a reporter for a Louisville paper, who is following the alleged slayer.

The prisoner was handcuffed to Carney at the time. He refused to leave the train after his attorney, J. R. Clements, had spoken with him. Wendling was put in an automobile, which went southeast along the Illinois Central tracks. Carney told the station agent he probably would take an Illinois Central train into Kentucky. He wanted the time of his arrival in Louisville kept secret.

Clements, who caught the train in St. Louis after Carney had put his prisoner aboard today, rode in the same car with Wendling. As soon as Carney told Wendling to leave the car, Clements advised his client in an undertone, and a struggle ensued. Carney, Col. John H. Whallen and two newspaper men pushed Wendling through the doorway of the car and to the station platform. The automobile was engaged by Carney by telegraph. Clements did not leave the train here.

TWENTY HURT BY DYNAMITE

Explosion Throws New York Street Into Panic.

New York, August 12.—Twenty persons were injured this afternoon by the explosion of a heavy charge of dynamite in an excavation on East 32d street, which threw the entire neighborhood into a panic and did heavy damage to property in the vicinity.

Hundreds of windows were broken and roofs of houses nearby were crushed in under the weight of rock and sand which was hurled far and high by the blast.

Fortunately none of the large fragments of rock torn away by the explosion found a living mark, and the injuries of those who were struck by the smaller particles were in no case fatal.

A Floral Arrangement.

This is the house the "Jack" rose built.
These are the roots that lie 'neath the house the "Jack" rose built.
This is the Mouse-ear, so pink and shy,
That nibbled the succulent roots that lie
'Neath the house that the "Jack" rose built.

This is the Cat-kin, furry and sly,
That fell on the Mouse-ear, so pink and shy,
That nibbled the succulent roots that lie
'Neath the house that the "Jack" rose built.

This is the Dog-wood, whose bark, so nigh,
Frightened the Cat-kin, furry and sly,
That fell on the Mouse-ear, so pink and shy,
That nibbled the succulent roots that lie
'Neath the house that the "Jack" rose built.

This is the Cow-slip, beside the thorn,
That tossed the Dog-wood, one early morn,
That frightened the Cat-kin, furry and sly,
That nibbled the succulent roots that lie
'Neath the house that the "Jack" rose built.

This is the Maiden-hair fern, forlorn,
Who milked the Cow-slip, beside the thorn,
That tossed the Dog-wood, one early morn,
That frightened the Cat-kin, furry and sly,
That fell on the Mouse-ear, so pink and shy,
That nibbled the succulent roots that lie
'Neath the house that the "Jack" rose built.

This is the Ragged Robin, all tattered and torn,
Who kissed the Maiden-hair fern, forlorn,
Who milked the Cow-slip, beside the thorn,
That tossed the Dog-wood, one early morn,
That frightened the Cat-kin, furry and sly,
That fell on the Mouse-ear, so pink and shy,
That nibbled the succulent roots that lie
'Neath the house that the "Jack" rose built.

This is the Cock, whose early "Hey!"
Woke Ragged Robin, at break of day,
Who kissed the Maiden-hair fern, forlorn,
Who milked the Cow-slip, beside the thorn,
That tossed the Dog-wood, one early morn,
That frightened the Cat-kin, furry and sly,
That fell on the Mouse-ear, so pink and shy,
That nibbled the succulent roots that lie
'Neath the house that the "Jack" rose built.

This is the Monk's-hood, all shaven and shorn,
Who joined Ragged Robin, all tattered and torn,
To the Maiden-hair fern, who was so forlorn,
Who milked the Cow-slip, beside the thorn,
That tossed the Dog-wood, one early morn,
That frightened the Cat-kin, furry and sly,
That fell on the Mouse-ear, so pink and shy,
That nibbled the succulent roots that lie
'Neath the house that the "Jack" rose built.

—Pauline Frances Camp, in August St. Nicholas.

SHOOTS FRIEND SHOWING HOW GAYNOR WAS SHOT

New York, August 13.—Just after he had shown his boy companions employed in the branch of the Colonial bank at W. 116th street and Seventh avenue how James J. Gallagher had slipped up behind Mayor Gaynor and shot him, John R. Bonnaway accidentally discharged the pistol he was using to illustrate his description and shot George F. Wing in the abdomen. Wing is dying in Harlem hospital and Bonnaway is in the W. 125th street police station on a charge of felonious assault.

The accident occurred yesterday afternoon after the officers of the bank had left for the day. There were present at the time Wing, who is 17; Bonnaway, Harold Spencer and Felix Krupt, all 18. They became involved in a discussion of the Gaynor shooting.

Bonnaway went to the desk of Cashier George S. Carr and took out a revolver. He carefully removed the cartridges and standing Wing up to impersonate Mayor Gaynor, Bonnaway went through a simulation of the actions of Gallagher at the moment of the shooting.

Having completed his illustration, he took up the cartridges again and reloaded the weapon. As he shoved the last cartridge into its place the revolver was discharged. Wing was standing directly in front of him. He sank to the floor.

Dr. Richardson removed the boy to Harlem hospital and after an examination said there was but little chance for his recovery.

Wing said the shooting was purely accidental. All the boys in the party are fast friends.

TIME IS UP; CRIPPEN AND GIRL TO RETURN

Quebec, August 15.—The 15 days Dr. Crippen and Miss Leneve were required to spend here before they could be sent to England on a charge of murder, expires tonight, but there were no legal moves in the case this morning, and none are expected today unless the prisoners abandon their announced intention of making no fight against extradition.

The only formality now in prospect is their transfer from the provincial jail into the hands of Inspector Dew and his assistants, who will take them back across the Atlantic. For this an order must come from the dominion government. It is expected that the highest dominion officer now in Ottawa will sign such an order today, and that it will be received by the Quebec sheriff tomorrow or Wednesday.

Two steamers sail from here Thursday, and if Dew loses no time in transporting the prisoners, he will put them aboard the swiftest of these, the Royal Edward.

PITTSBURG HAS GROWN 83,393

Has 533,905 Population, and Syracuse Has 137,249.

Washington, August 15.—The population of Pittsburg, Pa., is 533,905, in increase of 82,393, or 18.2 per cent, as compared with the combined population of Pittsburg and Allegheny of 451,512 in 1900.

The population of Syracuse, N. Y., is 137,249, an increase of 28,875, or 26.6 per cent as compared with 108,374 in 1900.

He Led His People in Battles of Peace

CHIEF GABRIEL GODFROY.

Peru, Ind., August 15.—Gabriel Godfroy, the last chief of the Miami tribe of Indians, died last evening at his home, four miles southeast of this city, after a brief illness. He was born in Blackford county, this state, January 1, 1834, and was the secon dson of Chief Frances Godfroy, who died here a few years after the birth of Gabriel. From the time he became old enough to transact business, Chief Gabriel Godfroy worked for the betterment of the Miamis. In the treaties with the government he represented his tribe and always fought their legal battles. Particularly was this so in the suit against the Indians to compel them to pay taxes on lands deeded to them by the government. The old chief stood the expense of the case and when it ended he was penniless. He was married three times and was the father of 19 children.

USED UP LOTS OF INK

MacAlester, Okla., August 11.—Six hundred Indians assembled at a "war council" at Sulphur, Okla., and, using up almost an entire bottle of ink, wrote their signatures individually to the McMurray land contracts.

Although informed that J. F. McMurray, holder of the contracts, would net a profit of from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000 in "attorneys fees," the Indians were advised that the contracts afforded the quickest way to realize on their land, estimated to be 450,000 acres in extent and valued at from $30,000,000 to $40,000,000.

In addition to the land contracts McMurray's agents had the Indians sign contracts for tax cases against the government for a stated fee for each case. The land fee was 10 per cent, contingent upon the sale of the land.

Chickasaw Testifies.

James H. Godfrey, a Chickasaw Indian by inter-marriage, gave this testimony before the congressional investigating committee today.

Godfrey said he induced the Indians to assemble at Sulphur to persuade them to sign the contracts, almost 10,000 of which McMurray previously had secured. McMurray, he said, had been sucessful in previous litigations for the Indians, and the Indians believed if they paid him 10 per cent attorneys' fees he would be able to urge the authorities at Washington to expedite the sale.

"Do you mean to say that you told the Indians it would be a bargain to pay McMurray several million dollars to do something which the government already has promised to do?" asked Senator T. P. Gore.

"Yes, we thought it would be a bargain, for the government had not done anything for us."

THIS WAS A LONG DRUNK

Lansing, Mich., August 13.—In the circuit court yesterday testimony was taken on the petition for separate maintenance of Kate E. Murray vs. Devernie R. Murray. The Murrays were married in January, 1896, and separated in June, 1909.

Mrs. Murray alleged on her petition that her husband had been constantly drunk for the last two years of their married life and that he accused her of being unfaithful to him. It is with his twin brother Devernie that Murray is said to have accused his wife of having compromised herself.

SCORES THROWN INTO CELLS

Hondurans Punished for Part in Recent Uprising.

New Orleans, La., August 13.—It is reported here that scores of prisoners have been thrown into Honduran prisons following their alleged complicity in the recent uprising there.

Rumors here are to the effect that President Davila has issued a statement declaring that insurrectionary movements have been completely quelled. Wholesale arrests of alleged leaders in the movement against the government are being made, it is said.

FIND DAY ALOFT AT NIGHT

Aeronauts After Sundown Read Papers Above Clouds.

Boston, Mass., August 15.—Jay Benton, of Boston, and J. Walter Flagg, of Worcester, made an extraordinary balloon trip by night from Lowell to North Haverhill, N. H., the other night. After passing through the icouds they witnessed a brilliant display of aurora borealis, accompanied by a remarkable meteoric shower. The clouds below them formed a reflector for the northern lights and so illuminated the air in which they were sailing that they could read newspapers and their instruments without artificial light.

EARL OF SPENCER IS DEAD

London, August 13.—J. Poyntz Spencer, fifth Earl of Spencer, died today. He was born in 1835.

The earl twice held the posts of viceroy of Ireland and president of the council and was first lord of the admiralty from 1892 to 1895. Up to 1907 he was chancellor of the Victoria university.

Viscount Althorp, half brother of the earl, succeeds to the title.

ALASKAN VOTE CLOSE

Orr Leads on Early Returns Over Incumbent.

Cordova, Alaska., August 10.—Early returns from yesterday's election for delegates to congress indicate that the race will be close. Ed. S. Orr, of Valdoz, regular Republican nominee, will probably carry this section of the territory by a large plurality. The friends of Delegate James Wickersham, who is seeking re-election on an independent Republican ticket assert the returns from Southeastern Alaska and Tanama, in which Fairbanks is situated, will give Wickersham a substantial lead over all his opponents.

Returns from seven towns and camps show Orr leading with 723 votes to Wickersham's 432. O'Connor, the labor candidate, polled a light vote.

Fight for Control.

Greensboro, N. C., August 10.—A hard fight is on in the North Carolina Republican convention here today for control of the party organization. After a short preliminary session this morning, during which State Chairman Adams addressed the delegates, urging party harmony and peace, and at which Thomas Settle was named president of the convention and Frank Linny chairman of the platform committee, the convention took a two-hour adjournment.

Interest in the convention is at fever heat, and both sides are fighting hard. In the history of the Republican party in North Carolina never has there been such a large crowd attending a state convention.

Same Old Platform.

Galveston, Texas, August 10.—The Democratic state convention will reassemble late this afternoon. The platform agreed upon is a practical reaffirmation of the Texas Democratic platform of 1896, declaring against the policy of admitting raw materials free of duty so long as there is a protective tax on the manufactured products. It is the same platform on which Senator Culbertson was nominated for governor 18 years ago, and upon which he will be nominated again today for a third term in the United States senate.

FINDS A HEART IN THE SUN

New Spot Proves Good News to Lovers.

St. Louis, August 11.—The sentimentally inclined may find an omen of importance in the statement of the Rev. Father Martin Brennan, priest-astronomer, that there is a heart shaped spot on the sun.

It is an unusually large spot, being estimated by Father Brennan at from 50,000 to 70,000 miles in width and is surrounded by 14 smaller spots, four of which are of goodly size.

The cluster is about midway between the rim of the sun and its center. The sun spots are due to unusual activities in the sun.

OCEAN DRAWS A BIG QUAKE

Washington, August 13.—The seismograph at Georgetown university recorded an earthquake shock which lasted 23 minutes, beginning at 8:02 a. m., and continuing until 8.25 a. m. The maximum shock was at 8:17 o'clock and lasted for one and a half minutes.

The indications are that the disturbance was about 2,500 miles southeast of Washington. The university scientists say their record would indicate that the epicenter was about mid-ocean.

YELLOWING OF THE OATS CROP

This disease is again prevalent. Its cause is definitely known to be due to a specific bacterium, and its progress is favored by cloudy, rainy weather. The disease begins as small yellow centers on the blades or as long marginal lesions occupying one or both edges of the leaf, sometimes yellowing the whole leaf and even extending down the sheath. Often the points of infection are so plentiful as to become confluent, causing a yellow, mottled appearance of the whole leaf. Short periods of sunshine cause the infected areas to turn quickly brown or red.

The amount of loss occasioned by this disease is exceptionally large during certain seasons. In 1907 many of the fields suffered a loss of one-half to two-thirds of the crop, producing oats weighing only 21 to 25 pounds to the bushe. This is explained by the impaired foliage.

Soils which are of high fertility certainly favor the oats, and it may possibly pay to stimulate the oats crop with a light dressing of a mixture of one part nitrate of soda with two parts acid phosphate, although this has not been demonstrated. At any rate, the fertilizer will not be lost if the oats is followed by wheat.

As noted in Bulletin 210, of the Ohio Experiment Station, there is considerable difference in the resistance shown by the different varieties. This is again evident in 1910, on the oat variety plots at this station. The variety "Wideawake" is very susceptible, while the variety "Sixty Day" and its strains are quite resistant.

Bulletin 210, which treats of this disease, will be sent upon request. Address Ohio Experiment Station, Wooster, O.

The Kaiser's Godsons.

Berlin Cor. London Daily Mail.

A curious decree, the justice of which is rather obscure, has been issued by the imperial civil cabinet concerning the Kaiser's godsons. His majesty has been accustomed on the birth of the seventh or eighth son in any German family to stand as the child's godfather. Several hundred German youths now enjoy that distinction.

A decree of 1895 declared that the interruption of the succession of sons by the birth of a daughter in the family would not affect the bestowal of the imperial favor. It was accordingly applied for recently by a proud father, a farmer, on the birth of his eighth son.

The honor, however, was denied because the successive births of the eight sons had been interrupted by the intrusion of a daughter, twin to the fourth son, and the new decree now revokes that of 1895.

BOLL WEEVIL SAID TO BE A BLESSING IN LOUISIANA

The boll weevil has taken Louisiana out of the column of important cotton growing states, and many a Louisiana cotton farmer has been robbed of an occupation that never, at the best, paid him well on his investment of capital and labor.

Of course, much confusion followed in the path of the pest. But soon the cotton farmer began to see things for himself that many a scientist had been seeking in vain to make him see during a period of not a few years. He discovered that he could employ Louisiana soil for the production of food rather than for the exclusive production of clothing material in the raw.

As a result of this discovery profitable truck gardens have begun to spring up all over the state. Here is a striking illustration of what this evolution means to the state as a whole:

The town of Independence, La., boasts of a population of some 600 persons—men, women and children. During the strawberry season recently closed, 650 carloads of strawberries, averaging 700 crates per car, were shipped from Independence. Most of the berries went to Chicago. The average price per crate was $1.40. The bank at Independence reports that during the berry season brokers, farmers and others deposited $1,250,000 as a result of the strawberry business. The bank estimates that of this amount $614,250 was net profit to the strawberry grower. This is an average of $1,000 per unit of town population on one crop. Several crops of food can be and are being grown on the lands around Independence.

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I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims.
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A SECRET FOR WOMEN will be found in our catalog for rubber and toilet necessities. A 2-cent stamp. Fairbank Supply House, A. R. Wabash, Chicago.

Ladies, when delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars, free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

1,112 DEAD IN FLOODS

Official Figures in Tokio Put Number High.

Tokio, August 15.—Casualities from the great floods, which last week inundated many districts in Japan and on Friday and Saturday submerged two of the principal wards of Tokio, were given out today, after official investigation, as 1,112 dead and missing.

Three thousand nine hundred and fifty-three houses were washed away, in addition to the thousands which were under water during the flood, but resisted the strain.

Thousands of persons are homeless and dependent on public relief.

WILL STOP POOL SELLING

Governor Causes Arrest of Race Promoter.

Cleveland, August 13.—Harry K. Devereux was formally arrested yesterday afternoon at the Randall race track by Sheriff Hirstius on the charge of permitting gambling and the sale of liquor on the grounds. He was released at once by Justice of the Peace John G. Murphy. No bond was required. Mr. Devereux is president of the Forest City Live Stock & Fair Co., the association under whose auspices the grand circuit races are held.

Hirstius' action followed the receipt of a long distance call from Gov. Harmon, received at the office in the forenoon. Chief Deputy Stannard, in the absence of the sheriff, who was attending the Rice inquest, took the message.

"The governor asked me if we had had any complaints here about betting at Randall,' said Stannard. 'I told him that we had not, and asked him if he had received any. He said that he had heard nothing, save a letter from A. S. Gregg, of the International Reform bureau. He then told us to look into it, and if the facts warranted it to stop the betting."

ROOSEVELT CUTS OFF INCOME

Magazine Writer Says He Can't Pay Much Alimony.

New York, August 12.—Counsel for Henry Beach Needham, a magazine writer, whose wife secured a divorce and $40 a week alimony in October, but claims he is $1,400 in arrears, declared to Justice Harrington Putnam in the supreme court, Brooklyn, yesterday that Needham is able to pay only $15 a week because he finds difficulty in disposing of Roosevelt articles, now that the colonel is no longer president.

It was said that Needham had been able to earn only $2,000 a year since Roosevelt went out of office.

The magazine writer, who is in Europe, is charged with contempt of court.

POET RILEY IS BETTER

Indianapolis, Ind., August 13.—The condition of James Whitcomb Riley, the favored poet of Indiana, was improved last night and hopes of his ultimate recovery are growing, though friends still fear a second stroke of paralysis. He is cheerful and was able to sit up today. Dr. Carleton McCulloch, who has attended him since the stroke was received three weeks ago, speaks conservatively.

TO FIGHT DRUG TRUST

Declare Standard Oil and American Tobacco Co. Is Seeking Control.

New York, August 11.—That the formation of the $15,000,000 Riker-Hegeman drug store combination announced last week, is the first move of Thomas F. Ryan and the American Tobacco Co. to control the drug trade of New York and vicinity, and incidentally to increase the sale of their cigars and tobacco, is asserted by retail druggists, and they are preparing to fight what they term the giant drug trus.

Before the end of the week two pharmaceutical associations of the city will consider plans to check the growth of the trust. Other associations will follow suit, it is said.

The retail druggists have long looked for the Riker-Hegeman combine. They say the American Tobaco Co. is reaching out for a monopoly of the drug trade in retaliation for the refusal of the retailers to handle only Tobacco trust goods. They also see the Standard Oil hand in the plan, pointing to the fact that John H. Flagler is to head the merged corporations.

Will Go to Albany Again.

Peter Diamond, of No. 77 Lenox avenue, president of the New York Retail Druggists' association, said yesterday that the executive committee within the next few days would make plans to renew the fight for state legislation against the practice of pharmacy by corporations. In the last session of the legislature a bill to that effect was killed.

"The 2,200 retail druggists of this city have not been asleep while this trust has been incubating in the Standard Oil offices," said Jacob Diner, of No. 2 St. Nicholas avenue, secretary of the Metropolitan Association of Retail Druggists, perhaps the largest organization of pharmacists in the city. "We have seen the shadow of the drug octopus before us many months. Anything like a drug store trust is a dangerous thing for the community. The neighborhood apothecary, the 'one man drug store,' is more important to the health of the community than the physicians themselves. The proprietor himself usually fills the prescriptions, and he is usually a man educated in the highest ethics of the profession. He knows the doctors of the neighborhood, and he will correct an error in a prescription when a hurried physician has made one.

Junior Clerks Do Work.

"One hundred per cent of the men in the little 'one man' apothecary shops are licensed pharmacists, men who are to be trusted in filling prescriptions. How is it in the big corporation stores in the busy corners? Practically all the work is done by junior clerks, unlicensed.

"These young men are not the kind that exercise care and patience. They are not the men who will throw away a completed prescription if it doesn't look just right, and mix it over again. They are to show results by the amount of sales they make.

"There is a moral element involved, also. The law allows great latitude to the druggist in selling certain habit-forming drugs—morphine for instance without a prescription. You will not find the neighborhood druggist, in his little modest store, selling these drugs. But what of the big corporation stores? We men who have long been in the business know how easy it is to get anything in these stores that may be sold within the limit of the law. It was the small druggists whose business is now threatened by the Standard Oil-American Tobacco drug combine who had the law against selling cocaine without a prescription put on the statute books, and we didn't have the help of the corporation druggists in doing it, either."

EARTH TREMORS RECORDED

Washington and Cleveland Tell of Shakeup.

Washington, August 12.—Earthquake tremors were recorded on the United States weather bureau seismograph yesterday. The first preliminary tremor began at 11:35:33 p. m. (eastern time). The second preliminary tremor began at 11:39:48 p. m. and the principal tremor began at 11:42:38 a. m. The total duration of the shocks was 32 minutes and 10 seconds.

The estimated distance of the center of the disturbance from Washington was about 2,100 miles, probably in Central America or off the southern coast of Mexico.

Cleveland Feels It.

Cleveland, O., August 12.—The seismograph at St. Ignatius observatory today showed that an earthquake, probably 2,000 miles distant from Cleveland, occurred yesterday.

Suicide—

How death and awful suffering follows neglect of bowels. Constipation kills more people than consumption. It needs a cure and there is one medicine in all the world that cures it—CASCARETS. 899

Cascarets—10c. box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

Fruit for Every Season.

BETWEEN the transportation companies and the fruit growers the season for many important fruits has been doubled, in the average American market, within the last two decades. All the time it is being extended and filled out so that the limit of the season for fresh fruits changes constantly.

It is only a few years since grape fruit, for instance, was in the markets of Northern cities two months, or three at most. Now it is in good supply almost through the entire year. There is no lack of grape fruit from November to August, certainly, and it may cover the three months intervening, this year.

Now there is a choice of three or four kinds of oranges in city markets through the summer months when that fruit used to be scarce and limited to one or two varieties, at most. There is no break in the orange season, from one end of the year to the other.

Peaches are much more delicate and difficult to keep than any of the citrus fruits, but the peach season, while still comparatively brief, is much longer than it used to be. Peaches from the south begin to be sold in considerable quantities in June, in norther markets, and there is no day without its supply from that time until November. A season which was formerly limited to six or eight weeks is now prolonged, on a much more liberal scale, for more than four months.

Pears keep better in late fall and winter than peaches, and hence the pear season is easily stretched over half of the year, and "then some," in the slang of the day—or is it yesterday's now? It is not impossible to buy pears, in fair condition, in mid-winter, and they are found in abundance, early in July. Apples long since ceased to be a rarity at any time in the year. There is a wide choice of varieties, in the markets of large cities, every day of every season.

With the help of imported fruit from Spain, the grape market almost encircles the year. At a great price, the wonderfully big and handsome hothouse grapes can be had through the entire 12 months. But the American supply of open-air grapes is still confined to about half of the year. There is little left of it after New Year's, and the fruit which is sent up from the south does not amount to much until the middle of July. Nor do the early muscatels, from California.

In some of the smaller fruits the lengthening of the season, in city markets, has been extraordinary. Strawberries cover more than half of the year and cherries run from early in May till August. Blackberries can be bought at any time from June till September, and the humble huckleberry, which no one cultivates, is abundant from early in July until October.

Melons, likewise, have changed from a fruit of a few weeks to one of as many months by the development of transportation facilities and their cultivation in parts of the country utterly unlike in climate and soil. Muskmelons or cantaloupes are common from May to late September or October, and the watermelon season is not much shorter.

Tropical fruits like pineapples and bananas now cover the whole year, just as lemons do, or oranges. At times they are less abundant than at other seasons, but they are never wholly out of market.

Yet with all these gains in lengthening the season for fruits there is still room for improvement. The richest country in the world with the freest spending people that ever earned and spent at a great pace lags far behind Central Asia, where nearly everybody is poor, in respect to late fall and winter grapes and melons.

In Persia, where grapes are grown in remarkable profusion and variety, and of the finest quality, luscious and handsome clusters can be hung from the ceiling of any fairly dry room and kept in good condition, exposed to the air, until January or February, or even later. In Turkistan, where the only ground cultivated is irrigated land in oases surrounded by deserts, melons are grown which can be shipped thousands of miles, on camels, to Peking, and used there in fine condition, in midwinter.

Some enthusiastic Americans have said that these melons of the Central Asian river valleys are finer in flavor than our best Rocky Fords, as big as large watermelons and about as easy to keep as pumpkins or winter squashes.

In the light of the strides taken in the fruit trade of the United States and the lengthening of the fruit season, it is safe to say that these Asian wonders will soon be matched in this country. The progress already made in bettering and extending the supply of fresh fruits is great, and it will be carried still further in the near future.

TRY TO FIND A MIDDLE COURSE

Catholics Seek Peace Between Vatican and Spain.

Rome, August 13.—Unofficials attempts are being made both at Madrid and in Rome

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

REAL-LIFE GLIMPSES

By Elizabeth

ABOUT a week ago, in one of my cruises around town, I came across a little girl who has been getting the worst of things, during the 14 years of her life. Her big, black eyes held the look of the hunted, and there were lines under them which should not have been there. She was clad in some one's shabby, cast-off gown, and it was much to small for her size. In spite of hardship, insufficient food, unhappy surroundings, abusive treatment and exhausting toil, she had managed to become well-grown. In the too-small gown, she was pinched and uncomfortable, and her self-respect was suffering.

We had not spoken but a few words together, before she told me how she hated that gown, and how she hated to be seen in it. I knew that she was longing for something pretty, and I knew, too, that in a small way, this longing was going to be gratified as soon as possible.

Shabby, soiled, inappropriate clothing has a demoralizing effect in more ways than one. There is no sin in a young girl's longing for pretty things, but sin may come if she is entirely deprived of these. Too much finery is vanity and not good. None at all, sooner or later, means the unhappiness of envy, bitterness and kindred evil feelings, which, in many cases, lead to evil doings.

At this present moment, I might write a homily on the good of pretty things when rightly and rightfully used, but I shall only stop to say that according to my mind, men, women and children, should first be cleanly—cleanliness is one of the graces that go hand in hand with Godliness—and, being clean, outside and in,. they should so dress whenever and wherever it is possible, that they brighten the scenery and give pleasure to others' eyes. This means men as well as women and children.

We all have a right to as many pretty things as we can pay for honestly, but we should not keep all of the pretty things we can pay for, to ourselves. This is another case where it is good to impart your portion to those less fortunate, and not continue your giving in this direction to old, soiled and ragged clothing, which you, yourself, would not wear. A bit of bright ribbon, a touch of clean, fresh color in some form or other, has a wonderfully civilizing and cheering effect, and help to lighten the burden of those who are suffering misfortune and despair.

Well, the homily on dress was delivered, after all, in a homeopathic dose. I hope you who read it, will absorb it into your system, because I have taken this medicine and know it is good.

Meantime, the little girl of this story has been kept waiting, but here she is, once more. As I told you, the first time I saw her, she was one of misery's gloomy pictures. She was tired out and nervously exhausted by her hard journey in the world. She could not smile. The hand of the world was against her, she thought and there was no star of hope glowing on her horizon.

She had just fallen into hands that meant to be kind, but she had not been in these hands long enough to understand their meaning. She wanted to be up and away somewhere. Where, she did not know. She only knew she did not want to stay where she was placed, or at least, in her lack of understanding, she thought she did not want to stay there. Fortunately for her, it was a case of must, and so she was forced to resign herself to the keeping of the hands that meant to be kind.

A little more than a week from the day I first saw her, I saw her again. The change that had come upon her was almost a marvel. The binding, pinching, shabby gown was replaced by one that was much better, and the waist part of it was white. The most important change was in her face and manner. Youth's sunniness had come to her. It smiled from her lips and shone from her eyes. The irritable, nervous, rebel girl was gone. In her place was a quiet, gentle girl willing to be taken care of while she was getting rested and being trained to take care of herself. Just kindness and getting rested-up had worked this change within a week.

I went to see the place where this change had been worked. It is a home place, in a quaint, old brick house, built long ago for home people. It is presided over by a home woman who knows very well how to deal with the bodies and souls of young girls. When I went there, I found the little girl who is being transformed, sitting out in the yard under the shade of a tall, buckeye tree, where a gentle, cooling breeze was blowing.

There is quite a bit of ground belonging to the house. It is not enough to be called "grounds," but quite sufficient for a large yard, wherein there are grass and flowers, a vegetable garden and a patch of corn. The flowers have not done very well this summer, but the vegetables and corn are thriving.

Before I went into the house, I saw a long, black cat ambling about the yard. The little girl pointed to him fondly and pridefully said "he can do tricks."

Later, after I had visited with the home woman in the home place, I saw him do his tricks. He is owned by the man of the house, or rather he considerably owns said man, and it was at his invitation he performed his tricks. The tricks this long, black cat can do, are these: He sits up on his haunches and shakes hands like a gentleman, first with one paw and then with the other. Then he leaps high in the air, through a circle made by the arms of the man he owns, but the handshaking performance is the most interesting and comical. He looks so bored and as if he despised such foolish doings. He performed his tricks until he lost patience, whereupon, one long, black cat, without much fur on his hind legs retired to the fastnesses of the tall corn lashing his tail like a real savage animal and acting as if he should be seen no more. Of course he will return—when he gets ready. He has too good a home to leave and he is a smart enough cat to know that it is better to stay where he is, than it is to have to come back and be forgiven.

These little sights and scenes were ones connected with the transformation of which I have been telling. So far in her life, the little girl of this story has not been much more than a bit of human drift. The turn of the tide has come to her now, and the turn of the tide is being caused by kindness and a chance to rest in a safe haven.

The turn of the tide might come to many of those who are weary and heavy laden, if only they were given a little kindness when kindness is most needed, and a chance to rest-up a spell.

Well, here's hoping.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

Cheer up. It might be worse.

There is a saying you know, that "many a heart is caught in the rebound." Be careful how you let your heart go bouncing around.

It is a far more comfortable frame of mind to give everyone angel wings than it is to fit them out with the cloven hoof.

Under some circumstances, silence is better than the soft answer that turneth away wrath.

You may have almost anything you want, if you will be pleasant when asking for it.

The battle is to the strong. Those who think themselves the weakest may prove the strongest, if they will.

Half the time those who look the fiercest are those who are most mild.

You can find almost anything you look and listen for. Then why not get busy looking and listening for the best?

You may so cultivate the habit of good nature that it is an armor which turns aside every point intended to assail.

If you so order your life that you may be followed wherever you go, you may go your way serenely.

Obedience won by force is not obedience. It is merely temporary submission of the weaker to those who happen to be in a position to command.

It is a human failing to condemn everything that is not easily understood.

Those of evil minds need reforming as much as those of evil habits.

If you believe the worst of everyone, the worst will be believed of you.

Yes, there are sin, wickedness, sorrow and suffering in the world, but you can do something toward bringing healing by being none of these yourself.

Being counted down and out should act as a spur which pricks you into proving you are not.

To those who go with faltering feet, lend a helping hand until their feet are set firmly.

Well, here's hoping.

THE GREAT BELL MARKET.

The wonderful annual market at Nijni-Novgorod, in Russia is the greatest in existence. It lasts from July till September, and is the chief channel for the interchange of the products of the east and west. Buyers from all parts of Asia and Europe visit the market, and goods to the value of 20,000,000 sterling are sold annually. Among the numerous attractions of this vast fair is the great bell market, where al sorts, sizes, and shapes of bells may be bought from specimens weighing but a few pounds to monsters of many tons. Anyone in search of bargains in bells might do worse than visit this curious market.—August Wide World.

WHEN WE ARE AT TABLE

SEVERAL months ago one of our readers wrote a letter to me requesting directions for the serving of a simple meal. In this case, I believe, the meal was dinner. The letter is lost, or strayed, or somewhere out of sight, but its contents are not entirely forgotten.

A dainty table is one of the things which help to make the best kind of home life. You may have the plainest food and the plainest of table furnishings, but if the food is well cooked and nicely served, and the arrangement of your table is orderly, your meal is good enough for anyone, any day in the week.

There should be no such thing as a company table. Your family is the most honorable of company, and the best you can give and do is none too good for the home folks. "Just ourselves," is too often made an excuse for a slovenly table, and "any old kind of food."

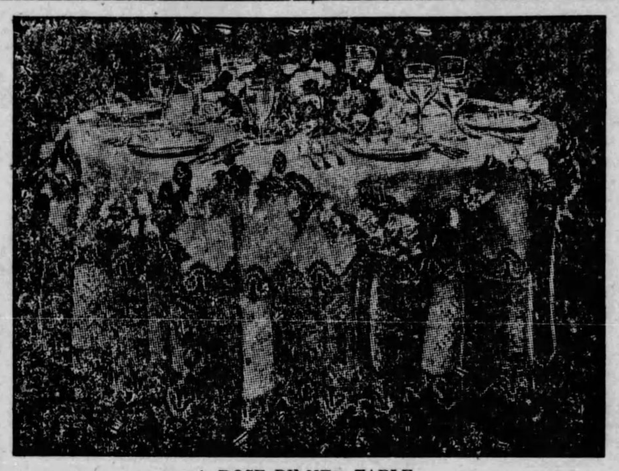
The present suggestions for laying a table apply to the average family.

A smooth, clean cloth is the foundation of a well-laid table. When first put on the table the napkins should be neatly folded, although afterward, in ordinary family use, they may be put into rings. It is a good plan to place them upon the table first, so that the space for each person may be apportioned. To the right of the napkins are laid the knives or knife. To the left are the forks and spoons. The number of these according to what there is for a meal. Drinking glasses are placed at the right.

As a general thing, it is convenient to place the plates in a pile before the one who is to serve the meat, or chief dish of the meal. The one who pours the tea or coffee has this equipment before her at table. At dinner she usually serves one of the vegetables, or the salad and the dessert.

Salt is a necessary accompaniment to every meal, and it is a great convenience to have plenty of small saltcellars, one to each person, or one between two. Pepper, mustard, catsup, etc., may also be placed upon the table.

There are realy no hard and fast rules by which table service may be governed, as there are many kinds, classes and conditions of tables and meals. Cleanliness and order are the greatest essentials, and with these go good temper and nicety of table manners and habits. These may seem but trivial things in the business of living. They are not. Refinement is



A ROSE DINNER TABLE.

an important part of education and civilization. Rough habits, rough thoughts, and a rough house are invariably companion pieces.

Once before these table manner hints were printed on this page, and because they are good to read, mark down and learn, they are printed again:

Make it a point to be on time at family meals. Exactitude is the politeness of kings and of well bred people.

Never come to the table in a neglected attire, or with unkempt hair, or with hands and face of doubtful cleanliness. Your home is a temple and you should be worthy of it.

Sit down square to the table, not sideways or leaning back in your chair as if to take a nap instead of a meal.

Never allow your elbows to rest on the table. Let your hands, when not busy, rest on the edge of the table.

Put your napkins across your lap. Do not use it to mop your face with.

Never cut your bread with a knife. Bread is made to be broken, not cut, when once cut off the loaf. Do not butter a whole slice at a time. Butter it fragment after fragment.

Be careful not to make a noise with your mouth when eating or drinking, especially when eating soup.

Eat without haste, and do not take large mouthfuls. Of course, you know you should never attempt to talk while there is food in your mouth.

Attend, unobtrustively, to the wants of your table companions.

Knives should never be used at table for any purpose other than to cut meat.

All vegetables, peas included, should be eaten with the help of a fork.

Bring your spoon to your mouth sideways, not point foremost, and absorb its contents noiselessly.

Never pour the contents of your cup in your saucer, under pretense of cooling the beverage. Drink from the cup direct or with the help of a spoon.

When peeling fruit or potatoes, hold them at the end of your fork—in the left hand—and peel them with your knife—in the right.

Be careful not to drop or break or spill anything. If some such accident happens to you, take it calmly. An accident is never a disgrace.

Avoid stretching your hand over other people's plates to reach anything. Rather ask for it, or do without.

Never leave the spoon in your cup when bringing it to your lips.

Forget to notice bad table manners in others.

If finger bowls are "served," wet the tips of your fingers only, passing them lightly over your lips. The finger bowl is not intended as a wash basin.

Above all, smile and look pleasant when at table.

Of course, if you do not follow these rules you will not go to jail, but it will do you no harm to know them.

The picture used to illustrate this article shows a very much dressed up table. It is taken from Dame Courtsey's Book of Novel Entertainments for Every Day in the Year, published by A. C. McClurg & Co., in Chicago, and just for fun, and because it is pretty to look at, it is passed on to you.—Elizabeth.

TAKE NOTICE

I want everyone who reads this page to understand that it is what the head at the top names it—Household Page. It is not exclusively a woman's page. It is for men, women and children—the household. I want the bars to come down, and have you all come together for one another's benefit and good cheer. Anyone and everyone who wishes to speak out in meeting may speak your pieces here. Send on your letters, but forget to write trouble. Here we meet for health, happiness and good cheer.

I'll take care of your letters at this end of the line, if they are signed with your real names; otherwise I shall not give them attention. It makes me spunky to have you afraid to father or mother what you have written. There is no sense in being bashful.

This page represents equal rights for men, women and children. Come to it.—Elizabeth.

WELL, HERE'S HOPING.

LICKS VERSUS LOVE

"But don't you believe a child, even as young as Adolph, should be punished for such naughtiness?" said the mother. "Adolph knew he had done wrong, or he would not have concealed it."

"It was the fear instinct," declared the visitor. "You had made him afraid to tell the truth. If he had shown no remorse I think he should have been punished, but he had suffered from his sin, and I believe that a little grieved tender mother-talk might have had a better effect on him than the punishment. Where is he now?"

"I sent him to bed; he still seemed sullen and I did not kiss him goodnight—for the first time in his life."

"That was additional punishment."

To punish or not to punish? In the home this question is often as anxiously weighed as is a state problem in legislative halls. It is indeed hard to decide when to punish and what kind and degree of penalty to inflict. Children's natures are so diverse. Punishment renders some children hard and defiant—a spirit that the angry parent mistakenly undertakes to "break," there being a traditional belief that you must never stop punishing a child until you have "conquered" it. When the child is exhausted with pain and struggle, the parent congratulates himself that the rebellious spirit is vanquished. In reality it has only sunk in and deepened in bitterness. Fear, indeed, has been engendered, but fear is the parent of deception, and there is an end of the frank, loving confidence that should exist between child and parent. Gentleness, forbearance, dignified remonstrance and reasoning with a child will often do more to subdue rebellious impulses than harsh measures can effect.—Mary E. Bryan, in Uncle Remus' —The Home Magazine.

GINGHAM GOWNS

Ginghams with grounds of gray or of the "blond" shades seen in cloths, lend themselves particularly well to combination with bright plaids, and some charming frocks of these tones are made up with flowered, striped, or plaid materials, piped with brilliant blue, red, or green, to which are added other accents, such as a belt or stiff little bows of the same brilliant tone. —Harper's Bazar.

SAUCE POCAHONTAS

A delicious maple sauce for vanilla ice cream is made of hot syrup with chopped hickory nuts stirred into it. The pretty name for this is Sauce Pocahontas.—Harper's Bazar.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounders—My letter is a description of one of the many dreams I indulge in each day. Do not think I merely sit and dream, for indeed I do not. I dream as I go about my household duties and when at my books, or as I ride on horseback in the cool fresh breeze, coming off hills of cereals and sod.

We each and all have our many castles in Spain, which we visit many times each day. To our own castles no one can go with us. The castles of each one are different from those of others, being built according to their own fancies. Of my possessions in Spain, the one I visit the oftenest and love the most, is the Castle of Home. Sacred to me, is this castle wherein dwell the purest of love—self-sacrificing love, strongest faith, undying hope, courage unfaltering, truth, spiritual sunshine, cheerfulness, hospitality, generosity, joy, mirth, patience, endurance and mercy.

This castle may be as the finest palace. It may be an elegant brownstone front, or a roomy farm house, beside a quiet stream, or perhaps a tiny flat in a flourishing city. It may be a dark, unhealthy room of a tenement building in some great city. It may even be a rude log cabin in a wood, or a low sod hut on a bleak prairie, but whichever or whatever it is, therein reign a husband and wife, true to their vows and to God. Morality in its true sense, obedience for love and respect, courtesy, kindness to dumb anima's, industry, temperance and self control, are taught their children. No words of unjust rebuke, no complainings, no disputing, no slander or profane language are heard here. Literature of the best kind is found. All is sunshine. Words of cheer and sympathy are often spoken. Caresses are well known, disagreements are settled by reason, fits of anger are left entirely alone. Delicate truths are rightly confided to the little lads and lassies by their parents, instead of being left to outsiders. Family worship is a sacred duty of each day. God is ever present in the thoughts of old and young.

The husband enjoys being within its welcoming portals. The children love it and when they are old, the influences of this blessed home will lift their minds to the highest things. God bless such a home!

This castle of Home is one of my most cherished of dreams and it may some day be a reality, for such I will most earnestly strive.—Heloise of Old Washington.

Good morning, M. G. R's.—I thought I would "run over" and tell you all what a scare I had the other afternoon. I was sitting sewing in the hall where the southern breeze passed through with a whistle. I was just finishing up a house dress that I needed dreadfully, when suddenly there burst upon my ears a kind of "yell," like a child hurt or frightened. Instantly imagination flew into my brain and showed me my "cubs" in the cistern and all sorts of ugly things. With that thought in mind I dashed out the door like a frightened deer, cleared the high porch steps at a single bound, struck into the yard and around the house and there was my four-year-old "cub" going eastward like a "greased streak of lightning" and giving a sort of wild Indian whoop at every jump, as though something had him by the heels. I called out "what's the matter?" This is the answer that came back:

"Papa caught me a little rabbit and I have let it get away and I didn't want it to get away either, boo-hoo, boo-hoo!"

That instant I could have beaten him, almost, for scaring me. The next moment I was tickled, and began to laugh. Whereupon, to my surprise, the "cub" showed fight.

He seemed to think it was a serious time, and the laughing was altogether out of order.

I happened to look over into the field where his father was shocking wheat, and there he stood laughing "fit to kill," but I seemed to be the object of all his amusement. He said I acted like a rabbit that had been "addled" as he expressed it.

Take my word for it, if the rest of you had heard such an unusual noise, you, too, would have thought it was "up to you" to find the trouble out. My young son, however, became reconciled right away, and soon after I saw him out where his father had found rabbit No. 1 searching diligently for rabbit No. 2, but I do hope, if he finds and catches another one, he will hold him fast and not let the little treasure get away until I get my sewing finished, for I really haven't time to do the laughing.

By the way I have four very quaint and cunning little "cubs," and should you all "take a notion" to want to come and see them you have an invitation from The Tennessee Coon, Illinois.

Will you let me come in for a few minutes I'll be ever so good. My papa has taken The Blade for several years, and I would miss it very much. I am a Buckeye girl and am proud of it. I am 17 years of age and have blue eyes and golden hair that is very curly. Now you know me. I live on a farm of 200 acres in Vinton county, near the celebrated Ash Caves. The caves are a great attraction for pleasure seekers. The highest point of rock, overhanging an immense bed of ashes, is 102 feet in height, over which a never failing stream of water falls to the valley below. All around are tall pine trees forming one of the most delightful spots imaginable on warm summer days. The Indians are said to have had their camp at this place.

Now for fear that I will grow tiresome I will close.—Leonore, Ohio.

Thank you for the "cheer-up."—Elizabeth.

POETS' CORNER

JAMIE'S ON THE STORMY SEA

By Bernard Covert.

'Ere the twilight bat was flitting,
In the sunset at her knitting,
Sang a lonely maiden, sitting
Underneath her threshold tree;
And as daylight died before us,
And the vesper star shone o'er us,
Fitful rose her tender chorus,
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

Warmly shone the sunset glowing,
Sweetly breathed the young flowers blowing,
Earth with beauty overflowing,
Seemed the home of love to be,
As those angel tones ascending,
With the scene and season blending,
Ever had the same low ending,
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

Curfew bells remotely ringing
Mingled with that sweet voice singing,
And the last red ray seemed clinging
Lingeringly to tower and tree,
As I nearer drew and nearer,
Finer rose the notes and clearer:
O! 'twas heaven itself to hear her,
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

Blow, ye west winds, blandly hover
O'er the bark that bears my lover,
Gently blow and bear him over
To his own dear home and me;
For when night winds bend the willow
Sleep forsakes my lonely pillow,
Thinking of the foaming billow.
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

How could I but list, but linger,
To the song and near the singer
Sweetly wooing heaven to bring her
Jamie from the stormy sea?
And while yet her lips did name me,
Forth I sprang, my heart o'ercame me.
Grieve no more, sweet, I am Jamie,
Home returned to love and thee.

FARMERS' BOYS

Author Unknown.

Out in every tempest, out in every gale,
Buffeting the weather, wind and storm and hail;
In the meadow mowing, in the shadowy wood
Letting in the sunlight where the tall oaks stood,
Every flitting moment each skillful hand employs—
Bless me! were there ever idle farmers' boys?

Though the palm be callous holding fast the plow,
The rounded cheek is ruddy and the open brow
Has no lines or furrows wrought by evil hours,
For the heart keeps wholesome, trained in nature's bowers;
Healthy, hearty pastimes the spirit never cloys,
Heaven bless the manly, honest farmers' boys.

At the merry husking, at the apple-bee,
How their hearts run over with merry harmless glee!
How the country maidens blush with conscious bliss
At the love words whispered with a parting kiss;
Then the winter evenings, with their social joys;
Bless me! they are pleasant, spent with farmers' boys.

BRIGHT ALFARATA

Author Unknown.

Wild roved the Indian girl,
Bright Alfarata,
Where swept the waters
Of the blue Juniata.
Swift as an antelope
Through the forest going,
Loose were her jetty locks
In wavy tresses flowing.

Gay was the mountain song
Of bright Alfarata,
Where sweep the waters
Of the blue Juniata!
Strong and true my arrows are
In my painted quiver;
Swift goes my light canoe
Adown the rapid river.

Bold is my warrior good,
The love of Alfarata;
Proud waves his snowy plume
Along the Juniata;
Soft and low he speaks to me,
And, then his war cry sounding,
Rings his voice in thunder loud,
From height to height resounding.

So sang the Indian girl,
Bright Alfarata,
Where swept the waters
Of the blue Juniata.
Fleeting years have borne away
The voice of Alfarata.
Still sweeps the river on,
The blue Juniata!

THE INCHCAPE ROCK

By Robert Southey.

No stir in the air, no stir in the sea,
The ship was as still as she could be,
Her sails from heaven received no motion,
Her keel was steady in the ocean.

Without either sign or sound of their shock,
The waves flowed over the Inchcape Rock:
So little they rose, so little they fell,
They did not move the Inchcape Bell.

The good old Abbott of Aberbrothok
Had placed that bell on the Inchcape Rock;
On a buoy in the storm it floated and swung,
And over the waves its warning rung.

When the Rock was hid by the surging swell,
The mariners heard the warning bell;
And then they knew the perilous Rock,
And blest the Abbot of Aberbrothok.

The sun in heaven was shining gay,
All things were joyful on that day;
The sea birds screamed as they wheeled round,
And there was joyance in their sound.

The buoy of the Inchcape Bell was seen,
A darker speck on the ocean green;
Sir Ralph the Rover walked his deck,
And he fixed his eye on the darker speck.

He felt the cheering power of spring;
It made him whistle, it made him sing;
His heart was mirthful to excess,
But the Rover's mirth was wickedness.

His eye was on the Inchcape float;
Quoth he, "My men, put out the boat,
And row me to the Inchcape Rock,
And I'll plague the Abbot of Aberbrothok."

The boat is lowered, the boatmen row,
And to the Inchcape Rock they go;
Sir Ralph bent over from the boat,
And he cut the bell from the Inchcape float.

Down sunk the bell with a gurgling sound,
The bubbles rose and burst around;
Quoth Sir Ralph, "The next who comes to the Rock,
Won't bless the Abbot of Aberbrothok."

Sir Ralph the Rover sailed away,
He scoured the seas for many a day;
And now grown rich with plundered store,
He steers his course for Scotland's shore.

So thick a haze o'erspreads the sky,
They cannot see the sun on high:
The wind hath blown a gale all day,
At evening it hath died away.

On the deck the Rover takes his stand,
So dark it is they see no land.
Quoth Sir Ralph, "It will be lighter soon,
For there is the dawn of the rising moon."

"Canst hear," said one, "the breakers roar,
For methinks we should be near the shore."
"Now where we are I cannot tell,
But I wish I could hear the Inchcape Bell."

They hear no sound, the swell is strong;
Though the wind hath fallen, they drift along,
Till the vessel strikes with a shivering shock;
Cried they, "It is the Inchcape Rock!"

Sir Ralph the Rover tore his hair,
He cursed himself in his despair;
The waves rush in on every side,
The ship is sinking beneath the tide.

But even in his dying fear,
One dreadful sound could the Rover hear,
A sound as if with the Inchcape Bell
The fiends below were ringing his knell.

POEMS REQUESTED

The old song entitled, In the Huckleberry Glen, is wanted.

The poem entitled, The Ride of Great Grandmother Lee, is asked for. It begins:

This is the tale of great grandmother Lee,
Just as my grandmother told it to me.

The Abbey of Black Friars, or Lady Charlotte is the name of a poem requested. This is a clue: The trees all silent in the blue moon stood, or something of the sort.

The poem beginning with these lines is wanted: Forced from home and all its pleasures, Afric's coast I left forlorn.

The poem entitled The Irish Geleon, written by F. M. Howard is asked for. This is part of it: But an old woman sits by her fire of turf and dreams of a child at his prayers.

The song entitled, Poor Little Joe, is wanted. A part is: Cold blew the blast, down came the snow.

The verses entitled, The Rolling Stone Gathers No Moss, are wanted again for this corner.

One of the songs requested has these words: Down by the brook at the end of the lane.

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

This is a day to set apart and to consecrate with rest and peace.

MONDAY

To work for peace of mind is as much a part of my work as earning my daily bread or keeping my house in order. Sometimes this is the hardest work of all, but I may complete my task if I will.

TUESDAY

Though I fall a thousand times in what I have to do, I may always try again.

WEDNESDAY

Because I am sad or sorry, is no reason others must be sad and sorry, too.

THURSDAY

After the fiercest storm, shines out the brightest sun.

FRIDAY

A little mirth and laughter and good-natured fun are things that are needful every day in the week.

SATURDAY

Today I shall make a noise like joy, whether I feel like it or not.

ELIZABETH.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for:
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

UP IN THE AIR

Yes, I have seen the marvel of the Twentieth century—the airship. It is, indeed, a wonderful sight, as it rises like a bird in air, swinging in wide circles; flying now here, now there, up and down at the will and control of the silent man at the lever and coming to earth as gracefully as it arose.

The testing place of the Wright brothers is situated about eight miles east of Dayton, on almost treeless grounds—called Huffman's prairie. The traction cars pass the place, and on any afternoon during the past week vehicles of every description, filled with people, might be seen wending their way over country roads to the testing grounds.

Dayton very tardily awoke to the fact that she had real inventors in her midst—not the kind that stand around on pedestals in parks, but modest, unassuming men.

It is an acknowledged fact that the flying machine is here to stay. Will the time ever come when we shall marshal our little family in the airship and fly over to Aunt Sally's for Sunday dinner? Shall I say—"Here's hoping"?—Alice M., Ohio.

GOOD CHEER

As I have received much cheer from this corner, I wish to cheer others. I live in the Ontario region of old New York state. This part of the state furnishes many car loads a day of strawberries and raspberries in their season, and it is a good dairy country, also. Many car loads of milk are shipped from this part of the state to New York City, but do not think this is all. We have only to step aboard the cars any fine morning, and a short journey brings us to Clayton, where we can take a boat and spend the day on that grand old river, St. Lawrence, amid the grandeur of nature. A fascinating trip of 50 miles through the intricate channels of American and Canadian islands, unfolds to a lover of nature more beauties and a greater variety of scenery than can usually be obtained in such a short journey. How I do enjoy those island trips!

In the evening another ride on the searchlight boat brings to view natural and artistic beauties not found elsewhere. Many of the villas and grounds are illuminated, thus bringing out loveliness of nature and art, and landscape views that rival all other scenes. They are so varied and beautiful one never tires of them. Then, after the trip home on the cars, we have many things to think of, for days and months, as we go about our plain farm work. Such trips are not wasted time or money. They brighten our lives and when our lives are bright we can make others happier.

I want to tell the sisters how I save steps by keeping some peach baskets in the cellar. Many times a day we go down cellar after something, and if we only had a pan with us, we could save another trip. This is where the basket comes handy. Put the potatoes or apples in the basket, carry it up, and when it is emptied step to the cellar door, drop the basket down, and there it is for the next time.

This is the way I can sweet corn: To 18 cups of nice, soft corn, add one scant cup of salt, one of sugar and one of hot water. Put the pan containing this mixture in a large pan of hot water, and let it cook until it is thoroughly heated. Can as you would any fruit. It is fine. I have a steam cooker I cook mine in, but everyone has not the steamer. This is why I gave the other way of cooking. Yours for helping.—Julia I. Field, New York.

SHE WANTS TO KNOW

Please tell me how to prevent the oven of a gas stove from rusting on the inside, and greatly oblige me by so doing.—Mrs. K., Missouri.

I do not know how this may be prevented. If there is anyone who does, please tell it.—Elizabeth.

FROM A LONG-TIME READER

I am a long-time reader of The Blade. I followed the Nasby letters through the war and in exile. How many fine people we get acquainted with and never see their faces, any more than we do our Master's face. I think we should go to church if there is not a high reason for staying at home. I look at the church as a training school, and we need much training if we are going to be company for the angels. It is written: "Only those shall flourish that are planted in the house of the Lord." It seems as if those who come to church one Sunday and are gone three or four cannot take very deep root. We who are pioneers know.

I will give a recipe for something for breakfast that will cook in a few moments. Mix one egg with three tablespoonfuls of milk or cream. Salt to taste. If you use three eggs they will make enough for a family. Beat well. Have sufficient meat fat or butter in a spider to run on the bottom. Pour in the egg mixture, cook until it is well set, fold together and you will have an omelet fit for a king. Do not have the spider too hot.—Mrs. Bates, Wisconsin.

"TO THE SUNSHINE PAGE"

As I see you let the men in the Cozy Corner, I thought I would write a little. First, I want to say how much I enjoy this page. It always brings sunshine to my heart, and that is why I headed my piece "The Sunshine Page."

I am glad Jesus, our Blessed Saviour, gets such a prominent place in so many of the pieces that are written. I enjoy the Poets' Corner. I enjoy singing the beautiful songs that are in the Corner, as I know a good many of the tunes of the songs that have been printed. I have been singing since yesterday The Old Elm Tree. It has a beautiful tune.

Well, as this is my first piece to the Cozy Corner, I will close, and if it is published I may write again.—D. M. Pressnail, Indiana.

I am glad you wrote to us. I like to have the men folks and the women-folks get together. The sooner we take down the bars and all be good comrades together, the better it will be for men, women and children. Here's hoping.—Elizabeth.

THE GOOD OF PETS

Educators are making an earnest plea that each child shall have a pet and be taught to care for it, feed it and if it is teachable, train it to do some of the tricks which delight little folks. There is a moral influence in the love of pets. In learning to be kind to dumb creatures and thoughtful of their needs, a child is receiving an education which is of equal value with that which he derives from books.—The Woman's National Daily.

After the first reading of the Declaration of Independence the Liberty Bell was rung for more than two hours.

Sent on Approval. Send no Money. $2.00
WE WILL TRUST YOU TEN DAYS. HAIR SWITCH. Send a lock of your hair, and we will mail a 22-in. short stem fine human hair switch to match. If you find it a big bargain, remit $2 in ten days or sell 3 and get your switch free. Extra shades a little more. Inclose 5c postage. Free beauty book showing latest style of hair dressing—also high grade switches, pompadours, wigs, etc. ANNA AYERS, DEPT. 345, 19 QUINCY ST., CHICAGO.

FROM THE CHILDREN

This week we have a little essay with which to head the children's letters. I hope you will like it.—Elizabeth.

SUCCESS

To be successful in this world, we must work. The successful men and women are the workers, not the idle ones. We must improve every minute of our time. Everything we accomplish takes work, and to be successful we must accomplish many things. If success did not take work everyone would be successful; anything that does not take work is not worth having. You cannot be successful by sitting around and telling what you are going to do, but you must do what you are going to do, now.—Edith Wilson, Ohio.

Dear Blade—I am a boy 12 years old. My papa takes the Toledo Blade and I enjoy reading the children's letters. I have several pets, among them are: A dog, whose name is Rover; two cats, whose names are Teddy and Niger; a calf named Molly, and a colt whose name is Dick. I go to Methodist Sunday school every Sunday. My papa and mamma are both living, and I have two sisters, one of whom is married and the other one is at home. We live on a 50-acre farm and I enjoy farming. I have a gun and like to hunt. There are lots of picnics near us and I enjoy attending them. My school starts the 29th of this month, and I will be glad when it begins. We have just had a nice rain, and it was glorious, too, for everything was so dry. Well, as this is my first letter, I will close, hoping my letter will be printed. I sign my name as I have been called.——Bubb, Pennsylvania.

Dear Blade—Through the encouragement of my grandmother, after reading the many letters of The Blade, I thought I, too, would send a letter. My home is in a city. Mamma and I are visiting my grandma near the lakes. We were all at a picnic the other day. We went on a boat ride and I went in bathing.

Oh, I must tell you something! When grandma and I were gathering the eggs we saw an old white hen sitting in the gangway of the barn. I could hardly get past her. Grandma said she heard little chicks and so did I. The old hen had come out to eat and went back through the gangway and heard them and sat down and thought she had them. We drove her away, and I was so anxious to get them I put my hand down a crack and got five. It hurt my hand, but I got the little chicks just the same. I have two pet chickens, one is Rubber and the other Sister. The one is called Rubber because of his long neck and the other Sister because when she sees me she picks my feet as though wanting me to pick her up. I hope to see this in print. I am a Michigan girl, 11 years old.—Alice of the Lakes.

OWES HER LIFE TO
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I was troubled with falling and inflammation, and the doctors said I could not get well unless I had an operation. I knew I could not stand the strain of one, so I wrote to you sometime ago about my health and you told me what to do. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I am to-day a well woman."—Mrs. WILLIAM AHRENS, 988 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

AGENTS WANTED

We want men who are not actively engaged in business to act as our agents. We pay liberal cash commissions. Write for our catalogue and full particulars.

ON CREDIT

Buggies
Only $10. Cash.
Balance $5 a month. Warranted for 3 years.

Surreys
Only $25. Cash.
Balance $7 a month. Warranted for 3 years.

Farm Wagons
Only $15. Cash.
Balance $5 a month. Warranted for 3 years.

We trust honest people located in all parts of the world. Cash or easy monthly payments. Write for our free catalogue.

CENTURY MFG. CO.,
Dept. 861 East St. Louis, Ills.

HELP WANTED.

ANTED—Railway mail clerks, clerks at shington, D. C., city carriers and postoffice s; high salaries; annual vacations; steady k; common education sufficient; September inations everywhere; preparation free. Write diately for schedule showing dates and e. Franklin Institute, Dept. A 82, Roches- N. Y.

INS BY LAST SHOT

hio Militia Team Defeats Service Sharpshooters.

Camp Perry, August 12.—The $3,000 rrick trophy was won this morning Ohio's eight picked riflemen, who eated the marine corps by one point, 9 to 1688, in the closest race of the ek. Captain C. S. Benedict, who t last for the Buckeyes, hit the ll's eye on his last shot when he had for Ohio to win.

The cavalry took third prize, $50, h 1,679; the marine corps No. 1, rth, $25, with 1,673. The infantry ded fifth with 1,670, and Massach- tts which won last year with the ord score of 1,700, quit sixth with 0.

High score 1,000 yards' honors for o went to Lieutenant Colonel Win- r, who shot practically from his own k yard. The 1,000 yard and aggre- te scores of the victorious Buckeyes, o also get $200 and a gold medal as lows:

Lieut. Col. Winder, 1,000-yard score, total, 2p0; Capt. Richards 69-207; rg. Emerson 65-207; Capt. Eddy 70- ; Lieut. Rothrock 65-211; Capt. Stem- 65-211; Capt. Benedict 67-208.

Ohio's second team scored 473 as fol- ws: Lieut. Chisholm 36; Sergeant ook 68; Lieut. Webb 58; Sergeant uffy 64; Major Roll 58; Sergeant Mil- 68; Sergeant Runtson 66; Private ertz 55. The aggregate of the second uckeye team was 1,565.

The Cincinnati policemen were shot n the national police team match sterday afternoon by the Chicago am, but Cincinnati in turn outshot Louis. Top score for Cincinnati s 219 by Sergt. Orreson Williams; Chicago, 230 by Sergt. George Wen- ling.

Governor's Match Results.

In the governor's event, with 194 ntestants, Ohio landed four repre- ntatives in the 50 leaders who this ternoon took the final stage. Ser- ant Guy H. Emerson, of the Sixth, o won eighth rank by a score of 6 out of the possible 200; Capt. J. O. emple, second, who was thirty- venth with 180; Lieut. C. B. Chis- lm, Engineers, who came in forty- cond at 179; and Lieut.-Col. C. B. nder, division, forty-seventh, 178. nder had the misfortune to have gun discharged before he got it med.

Sergeant Victor Czegka, of the ma- e corps, winner of the Wimbledon p last year, led the field with 191, cluding a skirmish possible.

Names Navy Team.

Washington, August 12.—The navy rifle am which will compete with the army am for the American championship at mp Perry, O., August 21, was named sterday.

t consists of Ensigns V. V. Woodward, C. Giffen, R. R. Stewart, F. A. L. asler, T. A. Thomson, Jr., W. F. Ama- and H. J. Kerr; Midshipmen Walter ith, W. W. Smith and H. T. Smith; ief Turret Captain N. Drustrup and artermaster J. R. Wierzbowski, Lieut. Johnson, of the naval academy at napolis, is captain of the team.

ARS IN DANCE HALL DISPUTE

gain in Row About Wearing of Uniforms on Floor.

New London, Conn., August 11.—The rival of a submarine and torpedo t with several hundred sailors, has ewed the old dispute between jack rs and the manager of the Ocean ach Casino dance hall, as to men in iform dancing at the hall.

Monday evening two sailors were used permission to dance there. n aboard the torpedo boat Reid, in letter addressed to the local news- pers, state they purchased tickets d in an orderly manner started to nce, being informed as they did so at sailors would not be allowed to ce on the floor.

Manager Wordell, of the Casino, de- ares the two men were intoxicated d that they did not buy tickets and at not a ticket has been sold or ll be sold to a sailor.

It is a strict rule of my place that one in uniform shall be allowed to nce there, whether a sailor or a sol- er. No one is allowed to dance there n in a sweater. The fact that tick- s are sold for the dance pavilion es not make it a public place and y have the right to refuse to allow one to dance.

This thing was threshed out once d it is settled for good."

SKIN HUMOR 25 YEARS

"Cuticura did wonders for me. For enty-five years I suffered agony m a terrible humor, completely cov- ing my head, neck and shoulders, so en to my wife, I became an object dread. At large expense I consult- the most able doctors far and near. eir treatment was of no avail, nor e that of the —— Hospital, during months' efforts. I suffered on and cluded there was no help for me side of the grave. Then I heard some one who had been cured by uticura Remedies and thought that a al could do no harm. In a sur- singly short time I was completely red. S. P. Keyes, 147 Congress St., ston, Mass., Oct 12, '09."

ACE COVERED WITH PIMPLES.

"I congratulate Cuticura upon my edy recovery from pimples which vered my face. I used Cuticura ap, Ointment and Resolvent for ten ys and my face cleared and I am rfectly well. I had tried doctors several months but got no results. m. J. Sadlier, 1614 Susquehanna e., Philadelphia, May 1, 1909."

U. S. TO FIGHT CHOLERA

Rigorous Measures Taken to Keep Out Disease.

Washington, August 13.—Rigorous measures have been taken by United States representatives abroad to prevent the introduction into this country of cholera through the United States ports.

At the instance of public health service at Washington, the United States consular offices at Hamburg, Bremen, Antwerp and Rotterdam and other continental and British ports, are working under cable instructions which require them to detain steerage passengers from cholera infected districts in Russia, and to disinfect baggage prior to embarkation for the United States. These instructions were given on account of recent reports of many cases in Russia and the prospect of the spread of cholera to Europe.

Take Rigid Measures.

The United States quarantine regulations which are now being enforced provide that steerage passengers and crews shall be detained five days in suitable houses or barracks located where there is no danger from infection. All baggage at these ports are being disinfected and cabin passengers, coming from cholera-infected districts who embark at clean or infected ports, must produce satisfactory evidence as to their place of abode during the five days immediately preceding their embarkation.

The latest reports on the Russian plague received here say that at Rostoff-on-Don during the week ended July 9, there were 303 cases and 97 deaths.

METEOR SHOWER IS DUE

Astronomers Interested in Coming Phenomena.

Cambridge, Mass., August 13. — Astronomers are greatly interested in the meteoric shower which is scheduled to take place in the heavens tonight, and arrangements have been made at the Harvard observatory and elsewhere to take several photographs of the brilliant display.

The meteors are supposed to be what is left of an aged comet that dissipated itself over the skies centuries ago.

Some of these meteors occasionally stray off the orbit and, coming into contact with the earth's heavier atmosphere, take fire and are burned to ashes. The earth has been within the influence of the tail of the dissipated comet for the past two days. The fall of meteors began late Thursday night, but tonight's display is expected to be the heaviest of all.

One Hits Window.

Wakefield, Mass., August 13.—Sweeping down out of the sky with a sharp hiss a small meteorite last night crashed against a blind on the house of Alfred H. Rickards in Montrose, and set the house on fire. The village hosemen were called out and no serious damage was done.

The meteorite glanced off the house to the ground, where it was found today. It weighs about five pounds and is almost perfectly round.

RUMOR HITCHCOCK WILL WED

Hitchcock's Engagement to Mrs. Joseph Stickney Is Rumored.

Washington, August 13.—Washington is very much interested in the rumor which comes from London to the effect that Postmaster General Hitchcock, the bachelor of the cabinet, is soon to surrender single blessedness.

It is said he has sought the hand of Mrs. Joseph Stickney, of Bretton Woods, N. H., who is credited with a fortune of $15,000,000. Mrs. Stickney is now in England, where she is taking the cure at Bad Kissingen, near Marblehead. Mr. Hitchcock had recently returned from a trip to Europe.

Mrs. Stickney entertains extensively at her New Hampshire home, where she numbers among her guests members of the English nobility. Friends of Mrs. Stickney are not inclined to credit the rumor of the reported engagement. Mr. Hitchcock is now at Beverly in conference with the President.

DEATH THREATS FOR MANY

New York, August 15.—A letter in which the writer threatens death to several judges in this city and Brooklyn and several assistant district attorneys, was received at the district attorney's office today and turned over to the police for investigation.

The letter was addressed to District Attorney Whitman, and read as follows:

"I am nof a free man, after a three years' sentence in Sing Sing, along with three others whom I have made friends.

"We have decided to deal out a death sentence to Judge O'Sullivan, Judge Malone, Judge Fawcett, Judge Rosalsky, District Attorney Ely Hart and two others, for our lives are not worth living.

"I cannot locate my wife and child. I was charged with grand larceny, and as sure as God is in heaven, I was innocent, and I am also sure that mny a man in state's prison is innocent.

"The day is not far when some of the above mentioned names will be a thing of the past. This may be taken as a joke, but wait for results. It is a disgrace to the world to see a married man taken from his family just because certain people goes to the district attorney and swears they were swindled."

FIGHT TO SAVE HOMES

People Driven Beyond Endurance by the Fierce Forest Fires.

Spokane, Wash., August 13.—Fierce forest fires now raging in the Coeur d'Alene region in Idaho, especially near Wallace, Murray and Mullam, are taxing the fighting resources of hundreds of men almost beyond endurance, and the task of subduing the flames is apparently hopeless.

Citizens of the threatened towns are in a wild state of panic. The dense smoke which envelopes them causes intense suffering. Men and women are praying for rain, and that there may be no change of wind.

Embers Are Flying.

A heavy pall of smoke hangs over the country for miles. Heated embers are falling everywhere. A change of wind from east to west would bring the fiery furnace to the top of the hills overlooking Wallace. There the fierce flames would create a heat in which frame buildings would burn in spite of all precautions.

A supply train of 35 packs, with a relay of 35 fighters, en route from Iron Mountain to Independence Creek, at the head of the St. Joe, under the direction of Roscoe Hails, of the forestry bureau, is reported "whereabouts unknown."

Wood Wants System.

Washington, August 13.—Major General Leonard Wood, chief of staff of the army today asked the interior department and the forest service to agree on a joint plan for the use of United States troops for fighting the forest fires in the west.

The war department now has troops all around the fire belt in western Montana and northern Idaho, either at mobilization camps or at home posts. By a joint plan of action troops nearest the individual fires would be used to fight them.

RICH OLD WOMAN WEDS YOUTH

Still She Is Sure He Does Not Want Her Money.

Chicago, August 11.—Mrs. Mary B. Train, who gave her age as 70 years, her home as San Diego, Cal., and estimated her wealth in the millions, was married here today to James Dibs, of New York, an Assyrian linen salesman, 23 years of age.

Dibs made the application for a license, but Clerk Salmonson called a halt in the proceedings when he noted the age of the prospective bride. He questioned her closely, but in the end issued the license, and the wedding ceremony was performed by Judge Pond in the county court. Mrs. Train said that her income from rentals alone was $2,600 a month. She said she was a distant relative of the late George Francis Train.

"Don't you know that in most cases where young men marry old women they are after money?" inquired Mr. Salmonson.

"I would not marry for money, and I do not believe Mr. Dibs would," responded Mrs. Train.

HIRSCH DEFENDS JUDAISM

Chicagoan in Berlin Speaks to Throng at Landwehr Casino.

Berlin, Germany, August 11. — Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, of Chicago, addressed the world's congress of liberal religions yesterday afternoon, speaking of the contribution of Judaism to religious movements. The large hall of the Landwehr Casino, where the sessions are held, was crowded.

"Judaism," said Dr. Hirsch, in the course of his address, "has developed more in the United States than in Europe. Those acquainted with its aims know that it is a potent factor in the equation of liberal religion. Judaism and liberalism are antipodal to the widespread prejudice for which the old theological misreadings of the Bible are responsible. The prophets' religion never was theology; it was anthropology." Dr. Hirsch goes to Eisenach in a few days and then to Paris.

CHOOSE MELISH

Knights Templars Select Acting Grand Master for Head of the Order.

Chicago, August 11.—Eminent Sir William B. Melish, of Cincinnati, was today unanimously elected grand commander of the Knights Templars.

The committee to which was entrusted the duty of recommending the city for the next triennial conclave, agreed on Denver.

Other officers elected were as follows:

Deputy Grand Master—Arthur MacArthur, of Troy, N. Y.

Grand Generalissimo—W. F. Pierce, of San Francisco.

Grand Captain General—Lees S. Smith, of Pittsburg.

Grand Senior Warden—Joseph Kyle Orr, of Atlanta, Ga.

Grand Junior Warden—Jehiel W. Chamberlain, of St. Paul, Minn.

The conclave then adjourned for the noon recess, announcing that the time and place for the next conclave would be determined in the afternoon meeting, at which time the new grand master's appointments were expected to be made.

The only contest in today's election was for the office of grand junior warden, all others "moving up." Mr. Chamberlain was named on the second ballot, having 233 votes out of 311.

Chief interest in today's session of the 31st triennial conclave of Knights Templars lay in the expected report of the committee named to recommend a time and place for the next grand encampment.

This, in spite of the fact that the election of officers was scheduled for today. The election, however, is usually perfunctory except for the lowest office, for which there is contest, the other officers customarily being moved up.

Many Events Today.

Drilling by Cook county and Illinois commanderies for second and third class trophies, yacht and motor boat races, an automobile ride for the women accompanying visiting knights, the award of prizes, a reception to grand encampment officers by Ohio grand commandery, fireworks and a concert make up the remainder of the day's program.

Tomorrow there is no set program and the visitors will pass the time viewing Chicago unless the business session extends over.

All Commanderies United.

The resolution unanimously adopted here yesterday establishing a concordat between Knight Templar governing bodies is said by Masons to be the most important step taken by the conclave for many years.

The concordat establishes amicable relations between the knights of England, Ireland, Scotland, Canada and the United States and is an event which has been crystallizing for many years. Its consummation is said to be the chief object for which the Earl of Auston, pro-grand master of England and Wales, visited the 31st triennial conclave.

Idol of the English Who Has Just Died

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

ANGEL OF CRIMEA DIES

Florence Nightingale, 91, Passes Away in London.

London, August 15.—Miss Florence Nightingale, "the angel of the Crimea," died here last night. She was 91 years old.

Death came quietly to the woman who gave up her life to the caring for the sick and wounded. Few knew that in the big mansion in the West End taps were being sounded for the Good Samaritan whose deeds of mercy made her name almost hallowed by every race and country. Death resulted from complications brought about by her extree old age.

Was Idol of England.

Florence Nightingale was the idol of England. The reputation she achieved at the bedside of England's sick, wounded and dying soldiers in the war of the Crimea in 1854 has grown with the passing years. The modest, useful life she led and her continued works of mercy proved her worthy in every way of the love bestowed upon her.

Miss Nightingale was born in Florence, Italy, May 12, 1820, and it was in honor of the "city of flowers" that she was named. Although her father was a very wealthy man, she insisted on learning all that there was to be learned about the profession of nursing and became famous as a "probationer" in London hospitals. Later on she went to France and subsequently to Germany. A few years later she was in Africa nursing Arabs with such effect, says one of her biographers, "that the Moslems were almost convinced that the woman had a soul."

England Makes Mistake.

When the war of the Crimea broke out the British army sent to the front to help the French in the struggle with the Russians was not accompanied by the usual corps of women nurses.

The struggle had been going on only a few months, however, when "Bull Run" Russell began sending to his English newspaper heartrending accounts of the frightful conditions that prevailed in the British hospitals and the horrible state of the wounded men. Instantly all England was in an uproar, and for a time the British ministry seemed tottering.

Then, almost at the same moment, for their letters crossed each other, Florence Nightingale volunteered to take a corps of nurses to the front, and Herbert Sydney, the secretary of war, suggested to her such a commission.

October 15, 1854, Miss Nightingale set forth on her errand of mercy at the head of a corps of 34 women nurses and equipped with most of the material for setting up a first-class field hospital.

Establishing herself on the heights of Scutari, near Constantinople, Miss Nightingale and her aids began the organization of a field hospital. At one time she had four miles of wounded—four miles of cots, side by side—with only 34 women to nurse her patients.

RECORD YEAR FOR SNAKES

Six-Footers With Eighteen Rattles Roam South Dakota.

Kyle, S. D., August 14.—Never in the history of this section of South Dakota have so many rattlesnakes been seen as during the present summer. The great increase is supposed to be due to the hot weather. The bad lands a few miles north of this place are fairly alive with rattlesnakes, many of them five and six feet in length, and some having 15 and 18 rattles.

At the mouth of a cave in the bad lands the other day, Pete Baxter, a cowboy, came upon a nest of snakes. He shot 29, and his ammunition having became exhausted, he continued the attack with a club, killing 46.

HOPE FOR DEMOCRATIC VOTES

Tennessee Republicans Expect Anti-Patterson Support.

Nashville, Tenn., August 15.—Delegates are arriving for the Republican state convention, which convenes in the state capitol in this city tomorrow. The leaders claim that the party's nominee for governor will receive the greater part of the support of what are known as the Independent, or anti-Patterson Democrats.

It is understood the platform will contain a strong endorsement of the administration of President Taft and an equally strong condemnation of the course pursued by Gov. Patterson.

Those prominently mentioned in connection with the nomination for governor are Robert Sharp, of Chattanooga, the present chief inspector of postoffices; John W. Overall, of Nashville, and Foster Brown, of East Tenenssee.

HARDING'S AUTO DELAYS HIM

Was to Have Reached Taft Home at Noon—Didn't.

Beverly, Mass., August 13.—Ohio politics were again in evidence in Beverly today. Senator Dick, who came here in anticipation of a conference with Warren G. Harding, the gubernatorial candidate of the Ohio Republicans, and Representative Nicholas Longworth, spent the morning at the executive offices.

Mr. Harding was expected at noon, but as he is coming by automobile, there was a delay, and he will not reach here until late in the afternoon. Mr. Harding was invited to call on the President soon after his nomination.

The commissioner of insular affairs, Mr. Valentine, also will see the President late today.

KILLS 8,679 IN WEEK

Cholera Devastating Russia —Crops Fail.

St. Petersburg, August 12.—From July 31 until August 6, 20,668 cases of cholera were reported throughout Russia, with 8,679 deaths.

Returns from the leading provinces show the following fatalities: Don Cossacks, 1,342; Kuban, 1,122; Yekaterinoslav, 776; Samara, 707; Kherson, 451.

The Austrian and German health administrations are pursuing common measures against an invasion of Russian cholera. Agents from both the Austrian and German governments stationed in Russia report the scarcity of physicians.

It apepars probable that the number of deaths is larger than is indicated in the official report received here. This report placed the number of fatalities on July 31 at 25,554. Unofficial opinions vary in estimates, some of them placing the number of deaths as high as 40,000.

A general feeling of depression is reported among the inhabitants of Southern Russia, and gloom caused by the cholera epidemic being made deeper by the failure of the crops in some districts.

FINDS EGG INSIDE AN EGG

One Case Where You Can Eat Your Cake and Have It, Too.

Westerly, R. I., August 15.—Clark Rathbun, Westerly's weather wizard and poultry raiser, recently discovered in his henyard an unusually large egg. Clark gets fancy prices for his eggs, as they are always fresh, and in addition he feeds his hens selected food. As a matter of uniform economy he makes it a practice of retaining for home consumption all eggs that would appear to have double yolks.

This particular egg was saved. When Mrs. Rathbun broke it in the frying pan the next morning she discovered two eggs, both perfect, and one within the other. The shell of the inside egg was hard and the size of the average egg.

The other egg was eaten by Clark for breakfast, while the inner one was placed carefully in the basket with the salable eggs.

EXCLUSIVE DOG GETS HOME

"Radium," Who Traveled in Private Car, Reaches California.

Alameda, Cal., August 15.—In a special Pullman car, "Radium," an aristocratic French bull dog arrived here yesterday afternoon accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Drew and a maid.

One section of the coach was given over to the dog in whose interests and for whose comfort the car was chartered for the ride across the continent at an expense to Drew, the owner, of $2,000. "Radium" was purchased at a prize dog show in Paris and presented by Drew to his wife. The dog has a far-reaching pedigree, but understands only French.

CARRIES THREE IN AIRSHIP

Willard Sets New Record of Passengers in America.

New York, August 15.—Charles F. Willard in a Curtiss aeroplane flew with three passengers and himself for 500 yards at Minola, L. I., last evening. This is the first three-passenger flight recorded in America.

With his brother, H. W. Willard, R. F. Patterson and Archibald Albin aboard, he ascended prettily and skimmed the distance at a height of 20 feet. Clifford Harmon made a sustained flight of one hour, three minutes and 45 seconds, a record for the course.

FIND MUCH SAVED

Belgian Fair Officials Discover Art Treasures Unscorched.

Brussels, August 15.—It is impossible in the present confusion to estimate closely the losses in the fire which last night swept through the Belgian Exposition of 1910, wiping out whole sections of the fairy like architecture and causing the loss of two lives, but the damage will run into millions of francs. The losses, however, will not be so great as was at first believed, when during the excitement of the conflagration they were roughly estimated at $100,000,000.

The entire Belgian and British sections; the whole "Kermessee of Brussels," the Coney Island of the exposition with water chutes, toboggan slides and other special entertainments and everything west of the Avenue Des Nations were destroyed, but by heroic work of the firemen and troops in the early hours of the morning and the use of dynamite in blowing up buildings in the path of the flames the fire was checked.

Art Treasures Saved.

Fortunately the most priceless art treasures which had been loaned to the exposition or acquired by it, including 8,000 valuable Gobelin tapestries, a large exhibition of jewelry, many paintings, marbles and ancient furniture, were removed by the police, firemen and exposition employes beyond the reach of the flames and the pillaging criminals who attempted to take advantage of the disaster.

The reproduction of the house of Rubens at Antwerp, the official pavilion of the city of Antwerp, containing masterpieces of Flemish art of the Rubens period, collected from the galleries of the world, were not even scorched by the flames.

British Section Destroyed.

In the Belgium and British sections the flames spread with such extraordinary rapidity that nothing was saved except the plan of the coming international exposition at Turin, Italy, in 1911. A strong gale carried the conflagration through the Kermesse, jammed with a Sunday crowd of nearly 100,000 at the time of the outbreak, with such speed that it is considered a miracle that the panic-stricken masses were gotten out with a loss no greater than two killed and 30 injured.

The British loss is very heavy. It includes Tudor panelings from the Toronto museum, costly Morlaix tapestries and priceless furniture from the collections of Bernard More, on which he refused to set any price. They were insured for $500,000. Most of the French dressmakers' exposition, which were insured for millions, were saved.

Wild Beasts Are Shot.

A few of the wild beasts in the menagerie, which escaped suffocation in the flames which drove back the soldiers and attendants endeavoring to put them out of their misery, were shot down by the troops, who found them cowering in fright in various parts of the grounds.

The exposition maangers announce that in spite of the conflagration and the destruction of so many features of the fair, they hope that the exposition will remain open.

TOKIO MAY FALL

If Another Dike Breaks Half of Jap Capital Will Be Submerged.

Tokio, August 13.—The waters of the Sumida are still rising, and the Honjo and Fukadawa wards of Tokio are nearly completely submerged. Tens of thousands of persons are homeless and starving.

One of three more important embankments guarding Tokio has broken. Should the second and third dykes break half the capital would be submerged.

The threatened embankments are now being guarded by troops. At 6 o'clock this evening the steady rise of the water was still apparent. Owing to the inundation of the buildings the Fukadawa gas and electric lights are failing.

Sheltered in Temples.

Thousands of homeless persons are being sheltered in the temples and school houses, at which relief stations the most deplorable sights are witnessed. The victims of the flood are wholly dependent upon public relief. Thousands more have been unable to find shelter, owing to the insufficiency of boats to convey them to places of safety and they are exposed to the rain and hunger.

Every available boat is being employed in the work of rescue and to convey food where it is most needed.

The question of feeding the stricken people is causing apprehension. The vegetable and fish supplies are failing, and the stock of biscuits is nearly exhausted. There is no fear, however, for the supply of rice. The water of the Sumida river is almost washing the bottoms of the bridges. The climax of the inundation is expected tonight.

The mountain flood in the neighborhood of Karuizawa has destroyed the Mikasa hotel. Many foreigners were stopping there but fortunately no fatality has been reported so far.

LANDS GO TO SHARKS

Indian Acres Fall Prey to Grabbers.

Sulphur, Okla., August 15.—"Every inch of land owned by Indians is looked upon as the legitimate prey of the land grabber."

This statement was made today by a member of the committee appointed by the house of representatives to investigate Indian land contracts. Besides the charges of Senator T. P. Gore that he was offered a $50,000 bribe to "boost" the McMurray contracts in congress, the committee is inquiring into Indian land conditions.

"Some of the land grabbers' schemes certainly will be called to the attention of congress," said a committeeman. "One man, we have learned, has become rich."

"He kept a list of Indians who owned allotted land. Whenever an Indian died he rushed into court, had a guardian appointed and with the connivance of the guardian demanded that the land be sold under a ridiculously low valuation for a few hundred dollars. He has bought whole sections of land.

"This man, who is only one of many starting with no capital, now owns 10,000 acres for which he paid the Indians no adequate compensation. As there are in Oklahoma something like 20,000,000 acres of Indian lands, it seems imperative that congress take prompt steps to prevent further land grabbing."

LOST TERRA NOVA SIGHTED

South Pole Hunter Turns Up All Right.

Cape Town, August 15.—The ship Terra Nova bearing the Antarctic expedition with which Captain Robert F. Scott hopes to reach the South Pole, was sighted today off Cape Poine.

The Terra Nova sailed from Madeira, June 27, and was about 14 days behind her schedule time to reach Cape Town, the delay causing some apprehension among the public though Captain Scott, commander of the expedition, who did not accompany his ship, expressed no alarm.

JOHNSON REGAINS HEALTH

Former Cleveland Mayor Writes Hs Has Gained Thirty Pounds.

Cleveland, August 11.—In letters to friends in Cleveland, former Mayor Tom Johnson says he has gained 30 pounds and is regaining his former health. Mr. Johnson is living in a cottage at Siasconset, on Nantucket Island.

Every morning he takes a plunge through the surf, and he spends the day in resting or in light exercise. His Cleveland friends and former political lieutenants declare that he will return and plunge into the fall campaign with his old-time vigor.

Johnson suffered a severe nervous breakdown after he was defeated for mayor last spring and he is at the seashore to recover.

LIMITS NUMBER OF BACTERIA

Chicago Board Allows Only 5,000,000 in a Bit of Ice Cream.

Chicago, August 11.—An official limit of 5,000,000 bacteria to each cubic centimeter of ice cream is a new standard for the state of Illinois announced today by A. Hanby Jones, chairman of the state food commission. The standard will go into effect on August 15. The commission threatens to prosecute violators.

According to Mr. Jones ice cream must be of not more than one per cent gelatin, gum tragacanth or other harmless vegetable gum and contain not more than 5,000,000 bacteria a cubic centimeter when melted.

KANSAS CITY, MO., HAS 248,381

Census Figures Show an Increase of 84,629 in Ten Years.

Washington, August 12.—The population of Kansas City, Mo., is 248,381, an increase of 84,629, or 51.7 per cent, as compared with 163,752 in 1900.

An increase of 23.7 per cent in the population of New Haven, Conn., from 1900 to 1910, was also announced. The population is now 133,605, as compared with 108,027 in 1900 and 81,298 in 1890.

FIGHTS TO FREE HUSBAND

Cadillac, Mich., August 13.—Judge Lamb was in Harrison yesterday in connection with the habeas corpus case of Chester A. Alderton, who broke jail in the state of Washington and was arrested and jailed by Sheriff Sunday, of Clare county. Alderton's wife is trying by habeas corpus to get her husband out of jail before the authorities of Washington get him on extradition.

Judge Lamb made the ruling that if the Washington officers do not claim Alderton by next Tuesday he must be turned loose. Alderton is charged with attempted burglary.

LONG FIBRE FELT ROOFING

27 PER ROLL Freight Paid To Your Station

Our Atlas Ready Roofing is the highest grade prepared roofing. It is made from long fiber felt saturated with asphalt and it looks like rubber. Our freight prepaid prices to your station are the lowest ever named on this quality, just about half retail prices. Atlas Roofing may be used on any new or old building, anyone can lay it, a jack-knife and hammer being all the tools necessary. It needs no painting or roof coating of any kind, it is not affected by heat or cold, does not taint the rain water, is fireproof and the best possible roofing for use on farm buildings of every kind. We have sold hundreds of thousands of dollars worth, with not a complaint.

We sell Atlas Prepared Roofing in lots of three rolls or more, delivered to your nearest railway station with all charges paid, at the following prices: To all points in the Atlantic Coast States and Central West, south to and including Virginia, Tennessee and Arkansas, and west to and including Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri and the Dakotas, $1.27 per roll for standard Atlas, $1.58 per roll for heavy Atlas, $1.94 per roll for extra heavy Atlas. To any point in Oklahoma, Texas, or Louisiana, the freight prepaid price is $1.45 for standard Atlas, $1.85 for heavy Atlas, $2.20 for extra heavy Atlas. To all points in the extreme South and West the freight prepaid price is $1.61 for standard Atlas, $2.02 for heavy Atlas, $2.43 for extra heavy Atlas. Each roll contains 108 square feet and sufficient cement for laps and large headed galvanized nails. Order at least three rolls according to the freight prepaid price quoted to your state and we will make immediate shipment, quality guaranteed.

If you want samples, we will be glad to send them to you on request or ask us to send you our Free Roofing Catalogue now ready. Address point nearest to you.

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Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago and Kansas City

GHOSTS OF KINGS HAUNT OLD HOUSES IN SURREY

London, Aug. 15.—At Richmond, in Surrey there are many old houses which by a strange mercy the jerry builder has left untouched and in whose wainscoted rooms, under dark oak beams, there comes at times, as the imaginative man sits alone in them, the gay ghosts of people, patched and powdered, who once played the game of life here for a little while.

But of all the old buildings in Richmond with historic associations, the remnants of the old palace are most interesting and most haunting.

For many centuries it was one of the royal palaces of England. Not much remains of what was once a splendid range of buildings, to which the kings and queens of England, from Edward III. to Queen Anne, came as a rural retreat; but there one may still see the old gateway and a small wing, with several fine old rooms and some good oak timbering, and a grand old staircase which belonged to the palace in the middle ages, when Queen Elizabeth lived here and died within the walls.

"Hal" Comes Back.

Brown old brick walls, warmed by the sun of many summers, weather-worn by the frost of many winters, they still inclose rooms haunted surely by many old ghosts of English history.

One of them is a stout ghost and portly, with flabby cheeks fringed by reddish hair, with a terrible frown at times and at other times an enticing smile which even women found almost as terrible. It is "Bluff King Hal," who often came to the old palace of Richmond, but not often after one scene within these walls when a fat German woman was waited upon by royal commissioners, who read some words to her from a parchment scroll until she fell swooning with a heavy thud upon polished floor. That was Anne of Cleves, whom Henry divorced. She lost her wedding ring, but by extraordinarily good luck kept her head and afterward was visited here in a friendly way by the royal husband, who had taken another wife.

Reviews Her Court.

But the ghost which must wander most in these rooms is that of the waxen-faced woman in clothes stiff with starch and jewels who was the Virgin Queen. To this famous lady, who had in her nature the coquettishness of a tigress, came through the gateway, which still stands, the great figures of the Elizabethan court—old Cecil and his son, Raleigh, Essex, and the rest—and going up the old oak staircase, one may see them now in their doublets and hose and velvet bonnets and gold chains and clanking swords.

It was in one of these rooms that the old queen died, in that wonderful deathbed scene when she sat propped up by pillows, defying death, clutching onto that life which slipped through her bony fingers, deserting her as she had been deserted one by one by the lovers who, professing to adore her, had given their hearts to other women.

Many other ghosts haunt this brown old building, which is a part of the famous old palace, but they may be seen only by students of history and of historical romance, in whose imagination still live the figures of the past.

RABIES, HYDROPHOBIA; SYMPTOMS AND CAUSES

The Kansas State Agricultural college in a late circular on rabies and hydrophobia, by L. W. Goss, the assistant in veterinary investigations, gives valuable information on this dreaded disease. The circular follows:

During the past year there have been many cases of rabies in Kansas, which have caused much loss of live stock, mostly cattle, hogs and horses, and in several localities people have been bitten by rabid dogs.

This is one of the oldest diseases known. In the fourth century B. C. it was described by Aristotle, who wrote. "Dogs suffer from a madness which puts them in a state of fury, and all the animals that they bite when in this condition become also attacked by rabies."

The season of the year makes very little difference, as the disease is just as prevalent in winter as it is in summer. This seems contrary to the ideas of many persons, who think that July and August, "dog days," is the only time that dogs are subject to rabies.

Cause—Rabies is caused in nearly all cases by the bite of a rabid animal. It is possible to contract the disease from the saliva, the tears from the eyes or the milk of a rabid animal. The rabid dog is a source of danger a few days before the symptoms of the disease appear, but in no case before he was bitten by a rabid animal, or otherwise inoculated. Hot weather, lack of water or ill treatment will never in themselves produce rabies.

The dog is the principal source by which rabies is spread over the country. The freedom which he is given, his natural manner of self-protection, and his tendency to roam about bring him in contact with many other animals. Cats, hogs, horses and cattle, in the order named, are less dangerous than the dog.

Symptoms—The symptoms seldom develop in less than 14 days after the animal was bitten—most commonly three to six weeks—but they may not show for six months to a year. Not all animals bitten develop the disease. It depends some upon the part of the body which was bitten. In man there is less danger if bitten through the clothing than upon the bare parts of the body, as the hands or face, the latter being the most dangerous. It is not uncommon for the symptoms to develop in less than two weeks when bitten upon the head.

The symptoms show in one of two forms—furious or dumb.

Furious Rabies—With the furious form the dog is at first noticed to seek the company of his master more than usual, or he will hunt dark, secluded places. Sometimes he will make sudden starts toward objects. These conditions last for a day or two. Later he becomes more restless, wanders about, and will often travel 20 to 30 miles in a day. While he is on this trip he is very likely to bite cattle, hogs and strange dogs, often passing horse and man, unless they interfere with his course. He will usually return home unless he is killed. During this period he is irritable, seldom eating or drinking, not because he does not want food or water, nor because he is afraid of water, for he is not, but from the fact that his throat is paralyzed and he cannot swallow. Often he will force sticks and stones down his throat in efforts to satisfy hunger and thirst. This period of irritation lasts for two or three days, followed by a period of paralysis, which has already taken place in the throat, as shown by the voice, which has already changed to a prolonged howl, and the inability to swallow. This is followed by paralysis of the hind legs, and later by entire paralysis and death, the entire symptoms lasting from four to ten days.

Dumb Rabies—The dog seeks his master's company or may hide in dark places, becomes unable to eat or drink. The lower jaw hangs down and tongue protrudes, which may swell and turn dark. This condition is followed by paralysis and death in four to ten days after the first symptoms appear. Either form of the disease may change to the other in the same animal.

Symptoms—In Cattle—They are prone to chase chickens, dogs, and may run at man, whom they are less apt to attack. Often falling down from no apparent cause, twitching of muscles, inability to eat, due to paralysis, often showing signs of sexual excitement even when pregnancy is well advanced, but seldom biting. These symptoms are followed by paralysis and death.

The Horse—Is often more vicious than cattle, biting the manger, himself, or anything within reach; also showing many of the same symptoms which are shown by cattle.

The symptoms of rabies vary greatly, but in general there is a first stage of melancholia lasting two or three days, followed by a period of excitement which last two to three days more, followed by a period of paralysis. Death usually occurs inside of 10 days after the first symptoms appear.

Diagnosis—This is made from microscopic examination of the brain, which shows small round or oval bodies from 1-25000 to 1-1000 of an inch in diameter. These are called Negri bodies, as they were first noticed by a man by the name of Negri in 1903. They have never been found in the brain of an animal unless the animal had been inoculated with rabies virus; therefore when Negri bodies are found in the brain of an animal there is no doubt that the animal had rabies.

Treatment—This consists of a preventative treatment (Pasteur), which must be taken before the symptoms have developed. In order to be effective it should be taken within a few days after having been bitten by a rabid animal. The treatment may also be given to valuable domestic animals. The "mad stone" is of no use as a prevention of rabies.

GOES FAR, GETS CAUGHT

Man, Wanted for Asiatic Robbery, Is Taken.

Boston, August 13.—The robbery of 100,000 rubles (about $50,000) in government notes from the subtreasury at Tiflis, Russian Trans-Caucasia, in 1907, is charged against Andrew Rullow, who was taken before United States Commissioner Darling here today, and held for a hearing. Rullow has been living for some time past in Squandum.

The Russian government, after a three years' search for the robber, arrived at the conclusion that he had fled to America and on July 28 last requested the state department to cooperate with them in trying to find him. Chief Wilkie, of the secret service, at once set his agents at

PASSES 5 YEARS AS MAN

Girl Wins Wager for Doctor and Continus Odd Deceit.

New York, August 15.—With the disappearance of Albert C. Martinez, the volatile young Argentinian, who has a host of friends in the city, and the reappearance in the world of Elena B. Smith, long thought to be somewhere in South America by her friends, one of the most remarkable cases of a woman masquerading as a man has come to an end.

In this city of New York, which boasts of its sharps eyes, for nearly five years a slender girl successfully eluded not only detection but even suspicion.

To win a wager she was compelled originally to enact the role for but one year, but, complications arising, she persisted for nearly four years longer until gradually she was enabled to efface the man and restore the woman without a too great shock to several families.

During the period mentioned, it has been learned by independent verification, Mrs. Smith held a man's position with at least eight well-known business houses of the city. In these business houses, while engaged as a bookkeeper, she worked side by side with scores of men, none of whom ever suspected the truth. As a salesman or agent on the outside she walked the streets of the city daily month in and month out, visited many prominent business establishments in the city, dealt with men by the hundreds and never a man or woman penetrated her disguise.

As a hail fellow well mt, after business hours she lunched daily with her business acquaintances, drank with them, smoked with them and went to baseball games and races. Her identity was never guessed by them.

Woman Posed as Wife.

As a married man, for to aid her she had a young woman who posed as her wife, she gave entertainments at her home to the men of her acquaintance and their wives. In return she visited their homes with her wife; she moved from apartment house to apartment house all over the city. She went to the theatre often clad in orthodox evening dress, dined at fashionable restaurants, promenaded the avenues and the parks, went to the seashore and even went fishing, successfully hoodwinking every man, woman and child.

Mrs. Elena B. Smith is a slender, dark-haired young woman, with nothing masculine in her appearance, now that she has returned to skirts within the last month. Her voice is low-pitched, but soft and gentle. She is now stopping at a hotel in the city, where she narrated today the story of her eventful experiences. So far as the names and places mentioned by her are concerned, it may be repeated here that a reporter verified many of them, at the same time giving the surprise of their lives to some men who were passing a quiet Sunday.

Masquerade Follows Wager.

The history following is as she told it: Mrs. Smith is the daughter of a New York family and married young. She went to South America, where she acquired a thorough knowledge of Spanish. She was in Boston in July, 1905, attending a business college, and had no idea then of ever becoming a man.

A group of men in a Boston club one night in June, 1905, were talking of a recent case in New York where an employment agent turned out to have been a woman masquerading as a man. The assertion was made that only women who were masculine in appearance could accomplish such a thing. A physician contended that he could find a woman in Boston to do it and a wager was the result.

Next day the physician broached the subject to Mrs. Smith and agreed to pay her $2,500 if she could live in a city, pass as a man, work as a man, mingle with men for one year without detection. The result of this was that, as a man, Albert C. Martinez, the young South American, appeared in New York.

A few weeks ago Mr. Martinez began avoiding barber shops, gradually absented himself from business and Mrs. Elena Smith reappeared.

It had been the intention of Mrs. Smith to change back when she had won the bet, but here a complication arose. She had insisted on her chum, Miss Torgenson, aiding her and posing as her wife and had been introduced to the Torgenson family as the daughter's husband. The situation became particularly awkward and so in the hope that something might turn up the masquerade was kept up. This article will reveal the truth to the Torgensons.

ABOUT OLD INDICTMENT

Committee Learns How Bill Against McMurray Was Dropped.

Sulphur, Okla., Aug. 15.—More details of J. F. McMurray's alleged activity at Washington to promote his 10 per cent attorney fees on contracts for the sale of $30,000,000 worth of Indian lands were related before congressional investigating committee today.

W. B. Johnson, former United States attorney, testified that certain indictments against McMurray in 1905 were ordered dismissed by the attorney general. The indictments were returned against McMurray and others in connection with a $300,000 expense account which McMurray's firm had filed against the Indians in prosecuting citizenship cases. It was alleged in the indictments that the expense account had been "padded."

At the time the indictments were being investigated Cecil A. Lyon, national Republican committeeman for Texas, was in Washington. Mr. Lyon previously had testified that he had urged the attorney general to investigate the indictments, but he declared he never asked that they be dismissed. The indictments later were ordered dismissed. Mr. Lyon then became interested with McMurray in what are known as the old tribal contracts and talked with President Roosevelt in regard to them.

Lyon Was There.

"During your term of office how may indictments were returned?" Mr. Johnson was asked.

"About 5,000."

"How many of those indictments were dismissed?"

"Only one—that against McMurray?"

"After the McMurray indictment was returned I was called to Washington. I took all the papers there. After nine days, Assistant Attorney General Russell told me the indictments were to be investigated. I also met Mr. Lyon. He said he had been summoned to Washington by telegraph. When I got back home I was told that the indictment against McMurray had been dismissed."

Cub Ream, an Indian, testified he had been prevented from securing the position of delegate to Washington for the Chickasaw tribe, because he was opposed to the the McMurray contracts. Ream declared he had protested to the Indians that a 10 per cent fee to McMurray would be too high and that the government already had promised to sell the lands without expense to the Indians. For this, he said, he was not allowed to represent the Indians at Washington.

Douglass Q. Johnston, chief of the Chickasaw tribe, was in favor of the contracts, Ream said.

Indian Gets Share.

W. H. Paul, a Chickasaw, told of having received a share of $4,900 for getting the McMurray contracts signed.

Attorneys for McMurray put on witnesses in favor of the contracts. Holmes Willis, a Chickasaw, testified he favored the McMurray contracts and paid the 10 per cent, because he believed McMurray could sell the property for more than 10 per cent more than the government could get for it.

CHILDREN SEE TRAGEDY

Father Slays Wife and Then Kills Himself.

Philadelphia, August 16.—In the presence of their two children, aged 4 and 6 years, Bartke Bernardsky shot and instantly killed his wife and then blew out his own brains today in a lodging house on Nort Franklin street in this city.

The tragedy is the result of a quarrel due, the neighbors say, to the wife's upbraiding the husband because he did not lead an honest life.

The couple came from Poland less than a year ago, and resided with Carroll Fabian in Buffalo.

JUMPS OFF BRIDGE ON BET

New York, August 15.—As a result of a wager made with a companion with whom he had visited several Coney Island resorts yesterday, William Cruikshank, a decorator of White Plains, today jumped from Brooklyn bridge near the Brooklyn tower and escaped unhurt, swimming almost to the foot of Dock street where boatmen from the schooner Normandie lassoed him and dragged him aboard

Cruikshank was placed under arrest at the Brooklyn hospital, where he was found to be cuffering solely from shock.

WOMEN GAMBLERS FREE

Will Not Have to Appear in ourt as Witnesses.

Narragansett Pier, R. I., August 15.—The fears of more than a score of men and women who were caught in the raid on the Narragansett club a week ago that they would have to appear in court next Monday as witnesses were dispelled today when Judge Nathan B. Lewis advised Constable John G. Cross, the young leader of the raiders, not to summon the witnesses for that date. The crusade against gambling was brought before the courts today for a second time, when William E. Arnold, who is charged with maintaining a gambling nuisance, reiterated his plea of not guilty and filed a demurrer to the complaint.

Judge Lewis said that arguments on the demurrer would be heard next Monday. At that time, if the demurrer is upheld by the court, the warrant against Arnold will be quashed and the well known society people who have been living in fear of having their names made public probably will have no cause to appear in court. If the demurer is thrown out an assignment will be made for trial of the case.

TRADE SCHOOLS TO AID CUPID

Boston Mayor Says Youths Must Have Better Chance.

Boston, August 15.—With the recently compiled statistics proving that 48 per cent of the women between the ages of 24 and 28 are unmarried in Boston, Mayor John F. Fitzgerald has taken up the cudgel of reform in behalf of what he considers a most serious and alarming condition.

Mayor "Fitz" says:

"The men and women of Boston do not 'cotton' to each other. They are not on a par; naturally the girls are ahead of the boys. The trouble is that the women and men are not on a par mentally. The only opportunity a man has of an education is along professional lines. Woman has more advantages in a mental education. In many instances they would have to give up comfortable salaries to accept the smaller ones of the intended husbands."

The mayor believes trade schools the solution of the Boston "marriage problem."

GOES TO MEET FIRES

Official Is Sent to New National Park.

Washington, August 16.—Because of the serious forest fire situation in the new Glacier National park in Montana, Acting Secretary Pierce of the interior department, today requested Chief Clerk Clement S. Ucker, who now is in the Yellowstone National park, on a tour of inspection, to go to the new park, to assist Supervisor Logan in handling the situation.

Because of the extensive acreage of the Glacier, it is difficult for one man to supervise the fighting of the fires. The cost of fighting the fires on the National Forests in the Missoula district, comprising Montana, Northern Idaho and Wyoming is $7,000 a day, according to estimates which have been received by the forest service here. This will create a deficit in the appropriation of $135,000 made at the last session of congress for fighting forest fires during the current fiscal year.

It is not believed here that the situation will be materially relieved until the advent of rain in the regions where the fires are the most serious.

TRACE AN OLD BOMB ROBBERY

Sleuths Follow Up in America Theft in Russia.

Boston, Mass., August 15.—It was by hurling a dynamite bomb at a government treasure cart which blew it to pieces and killed a couple of Cossacks that 51,000 roubles were secured by a band of anarchists in Tiflis, Russian trans-Caucasia, three years ago, according to Chief John E. Wilkie, of the secret service, who is here investigating the arrest on Saturday of Andreu Beullow charged with being one of the robbers.

According to Chief Wilkie, the treasure cart was proceeding along the main street of Tiflis under a guard of ten Cossacks when a bomb was thrown from a window of a house. The cart and the treasure were scattered about the street and two of the soldiers were killed and others wounded. In the confusion five men and two women, who, the Russian government claim were anarchists, gathered up the scattered notes in baskets.

MILK RATE BEFORE BOARD

Shippers Complain to Commission of Raise.

Boston, August 16.—The controversy over the transportation of milk turned up before the interstate commerce commission today, when three local contractors complained of the schedule recently adopted by the Boston and Maine, the Maine Central and the St. Johnsbury and Lake Champlain railroads as excessive.

The railroads replied that they were compelled under the so-called Saunders law of Massachusetts to increase the rate and charge a can rate instead of by the car. Much of the argument was a repetition of that made before the state railroad commission last month.

CHESS BY WIRELESS IS LATEST

Game Started Aboard Ocean Liners 150 Miles Apart.

Colombo, August 16.— A game of chess by wireless telegraph was played recently by two men, one of whom was aboard the Morea and the other aboard the Dutch Mail steamship Rembrandt.

The men saw each other for the first time when entering port here. The match was started July 20 and was finished next day. At the start the two vessels were 150 miles apart; at the finish about 60. The players were Dr. Carment, aboard the Morea and Mr. Miesters, aboard the Dutch steamship.

After an even game, the former won on the sixty-ninth move.

NEW HAVEN HAS 133,605

Washington, August 11.—The population of New Haven, Conn., is 133,605, an increase of 25,578, or 23.7 per cent as compared with 108,127 in 1900.

62 Bu. per Acre

Winter Wheat

The New Malakoff; The Great Russian Winter Wheat. Imported and introduced by us six years ago; has made the most remarkable record for large yields, certain crop and quality in the annals of American wheat growing. We also grow the Karkof, Trkish Red and Fultz varieties; Mammoth White Rye, all Strictly Northern Grown. Samples of any two varieties with Catalog Free. For additional samples of Wheat, Rye, Alfalfa, Clovers, Grasses or other seeds inclose 1c in stamps for each to pay postage. RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE, Shenandoah, Iowa.

HEAT BAD FOR GAYNOR

Mayor Gains Strength Despite the Weather.

LATEST GAYNOR BULLETIN.

New York, August 16.—The following bulletin was given out this afternoon:

"The mayor continues to improve. His temperature, pulse and respiration are the same as this morning.

"ARLITZ.
"STEWART."

New York, August 16.—Mayor Gaynor steadily continues along the path of recovery and when he awoke today he seemed stronger and better than any time since he was shot as he was abotu to sail for Europe.

Dangers of infection are almost past, although everything is in readiness should circumstances render an operation necessary.

Mayor Gaynor is being kept very quiet and a few visitors are permitted to see him. The wounded executive feels the heat, but otherwise seems not disturbed by his unfortunate situation.

Should no other complications develop it is believed that Mayor Gaynor can be taken to the camp of a friend in the Adirondacks in about two weeks.

The mayor's physicians stated at 6 o'clock that the mayor had slept all during the night and was doing nicely this morning.

THIRTY-NINE DROWNED

Spanish Boat Martos Found, ers After Collision With German Elsa.

Gibraltar, August 16.—The Spanish steamer Martos foundered this morning off Tarifa at the entrance to the Straits of Gibraltar after a collision with the German steamer Elsa. Thirty-nine were drowned, of whom 32 were passengers.

The survivors were landed here. A dense fog prevailed at the time of the collision.

Nine of the victims upon the Martos were first cabin passngers. The other 23 passengers who perished were in the steerage.

The bow of the Elsa was stove in by the collision, and her forepeak filled quickly with water. The steamer, however, kept afloat.

The Martos was a small steamer of 1046 tons, engaged in the coasting traffic. She was built at Dundee, Scotland, in 1883, and was 234 feet long. Her port of register was Valencia, Spain.

The Elsa, a German tramp steamer, is even smaller, registering only 494 tons; she sailed from Abo, a river port on the Niger, in Africa, on July 20, for Valencia and was last reported passing Gibraltar on August 3.

CHOLERA BRINGS STARVATION

Children Die When Parents Are Taken by Scourge.

St. Petersburg, August 16.—The horrors of the cholera scourge in Russia, according to Prof. Rein, of the Red Cross, who has been sent by the government to south Russia to study measures of combatting the disease, are steadily increasing. Children are starving, in many instances because because their parents and adult relatives have died of the disease, leaving them unsupported.

There is no indication yet of the epidemic diminishing, and thousands of new cases are being registered daily, the official figures, according to reports, though immense in themselves, understating the full extent of the disease, owing to the impossibility of registering all cases.

FIRST FIGURES SHOW GAIN

Delaware Product Increases 28 Per Cent and Wages 29.

Washington, August 16.—The value of the annual product of the manufactures of Delaware, the first given out by the census bureau as the result of its investigations in connection with the 13th census is $52,871,041.

This is a gain of over 28 per cent since 1904 when the value was $41,160,276.

There was a 29 per cent gain in salaries and wages of 17 per cent in the number of establishments and of almost 20 per cent in the capital employed. More than two thousand officials and clerks and more than 21,000 laborers are employed.

SHERMAN STAND UPHELD IN PROBE

Sulphur, Okla., August 16.—Attempts to show that the government was justified in delaying the sale of $30,000,000 worth of Indian land in Oklahoma, occupied the congressional committee in the investigation of the McMurray contracts today.

Testimony was given that it would have been impossible for the government to sell out the land and distribute the money among the Indians as speedily as J. F. McMurray had promised to do on a 10 per cent attorney's fee basis.

Representative C. D. Carter, of Oklahoma, was recalled and was asked, "What is your opinion of Vice President Sherman in matters pertaining to Indian affairs?"

"He has always shown a deep interest in the Indians," Carter replied.

Opposed to Big Fees.

"What was his attitude toward large fees?"

"He was opposed to them."

It had been asserted in previous testimony that Mr. Sherman had expressed emphatically his disapproval of the 10 per cent fee.

Representative C. H. Burke, chairman of the investigating committee, pointed out to the witness that much of the government's alleged delay in selling the land was the failure of the Indians to take their shares of allotted land.

Douglas H. Johnson, chief of what is known as the Chickasaw Nation, testified he signed the McMurray contracts. He had urged others to sign, but never had been induced to do so by McMurray.

WOULD GO TO SENATE

Jefferson City, Mo., August 16.—Sterling P. Bond, of St. Louis, filed a declaration today of his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for United States senator.

PATROL CAPITAL AGAIN

Governor and Gen. Speaks Disappointed at Small Showing Made by the First Regiment.

Columbus, August 16.—The anticipated conflict of authorities seems to be in sight here. In a public statement issued at 1:30 p. m., Mayor Marshall declared in substance that all special police protection of cars will be withdrawn tonight so far as he is concerned, and if the company declines his request to withdraw the cars and keep them in the barns until the city and county is better prepared to protect them, the troops will have to assume the duty of preventing trouble. Police will not be on the cars tonight, nor anywhere else with a view of doing strike duty.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, August 16.—Governor Harmon and General Speaks are disappointed at the small number of men the call for the First regiment brought out.

Many of the members of the companies could not be found, and in the case of one company, H, of Lebanon, not quite half of the command could be assembled. Colonel Hake will court-martial the absentees.

It leaves the number of troops here far short of the thousand men that the governor said he wanted, and he will probably make an order today that will bring in others.

No clash of authority between the civil and military authorities is likely to ensue, though it is undoubtedly a fact that Mayor Marshall does not relish the position the city authorities have been placed in by the governor's action.

Move to End Strike.

With the restoration of quiet and order, movements for the settlement of the strike are being made again. A committee of 10 members of the city council is now at work at the city hall preparing a proposition which will be laid before both the street railway company and the union carmen.

Now that the governor has assumed command of the armed forces of the state and is controlling the situation, he is taking no further part in the movement for peace. He will hold both sides to obedience to law while others negotiate with them.

Cars are running on all lines today as usual, but the patronage has fallen off because of the shooting and rock-throwing of the last three days. General Manager Stewart says the patronage is increasing, but the empty cars do not bear the statement out.

Judge S. C. Osborne in police court gave severe punishment to law violators in connection with the strike who were before him yesterday, workhouse sentences being the rule.

May Change Tactics.

Mayor Marshall is seriously considering changing his police tactics and taking the policemen from the cars. He says the plan, tried against his best judgment, has proved of questionable value. In Cleveland, he says, the thorough patrol system succeeded after the plan of manning the cars by policemen had failed. The plan the mayor is now considering is to put the officers out in the trouble zones in plain clothes.

The soldiers here are spending the day quietly in camp, performing no duty.

General Speaks said the men might be placed on the cars tonight if occasion seemed to demand. He would use his own judgment.

General Weybrecht announced that it was the determination of the governor to put down every symptom of rioting and disorder even if it were necessary for troops to remain in the city for months. It is the plan, he said, to alternate the regiments of the Ohio national guard in strike service here.

"We're going to stamp this lawlessness out if it takes a year," said Weybrecht.

Mayor Marshall was not consulted by the governor in arriving at his decision to call out the troops. He did it by authority of the statute which makes him commander-in-chief of the militia of the state. Convinced that the mayor and the police are utterly unable to cope with the desperate situation.

Only 25 of the 65 members of company H, First regiment, O. N. G. of Lebanon reported for strike duty in Columbus today. Search for the missing men was unavailing. Captain William Wood, company commander, will institute a court martial inquiry at once. Lebanon has had a military company for 50 years, but this is the first time it ever received a call for active duty.

Harmon Talks With Mayor.

Governor Harmon called Mayor Marshall to his office yesterday, after issuing orders for troops to serve here, and explained his purpose. He told the mayor that the troops would be here indefinitely, but unless in the opinion of the mayor or of the governor or both, their services were not needed they would do nothing towar dthe maintainance of order and law. The governor said that he was desirous of having this order maintained by the local authorities, but that the situation seemed to him one that the local police could not handle.

He told him that the troops would be for the night at least in the state house grounds, the soldiers sleeping in the corridors of the state house—and that they would at no time be far from the center of the city. The mayor and the governor discussed the situation very cordially. One of the evening papers quoted the mayor as speaking disrespectfully of the governor and the national guard when told that the governor had called troops to the city, but the mayor assured the governor that he had been misquoted.

Troop B and Battery C and the local ambulance company reported to their armeries immediately on the governor's call and were kept there during the night.

Doesn't Criticise Mayor.

In a statement issued explaining the second call for troops the governor takes all the responsibility upon himself. He makes no criticism of the conduct of the mayor. Of the city police force he says it is inadequate in the first place, and has been reduced and demoralized by open mutiny.

A continuation of this condition, he says, would disgrace the state and inflict grevious injuries on its capital city. "Wherever the blame rests—for it surely rests somewhere—the menace of the situation is beyond question," says the governor. "And I am unwilling to let lawless violence run unchecked for lack of sufficient force to put it down while the police of the city is being recduited and reorganized and the sheriff is summoning the men of the county to uphold the public authority.

"It does not mend matters any to say that the local authorities should have taken these steps sooner, though that is true. Let them be taken now without delay. In the meantime the troops will render whatever assistance is needed.

"The state expects every citizen promptly to show his colors and lend his aid so the emergency which the guard is summoned to meet may speedily be brought to an end and Columbus and Franklin county prove themselves worthy of the right of self-government by meeting its responsibilities. The public interest now wholly overshadows the private controversy which is the occasion of the grave danger that if permitted to continue would threaten the foundations of the government, and the first care of all citizens must be to maintain law and order because otherwise no man can enjoy his individual rights whatever they may be."

Thinks 1,000 Enough.

The governor is firmly of the opinion that 1,000 is sufficient to maintain order here under any circumstances. His plan is to hold the first regiment here for two weeks if the disorder lasts that long, to be succeeded at the end of that time by the Seventh if the rioters have not been suppressed by that time. These are the only regiments that have not seen riot duty here since the strike began. Another case of serious injury by being hit with a stone came to light yesterday when Robert Mitchell was found insensible in the street. He is a piano salesman and showed his employer a cut in the forehead that he had received when he was hit by a stone thrown at a car he was riding in. He did not regard it as serious and after dressing it, went on duty. At the hospital where he was taken when found in the street, it was stated that his skull had been fractured.

BEATS ROOSEVELT FOR N. Y. HONOR

New York, August 16.—Colonel Theodore Roosevelt's name was presented for the office of temporary chairman of the Republican state convention at the metting of the Republican state committee today, but his selection for that honor was lost by a vote of 20 to 15.

Vice President James S. Sherman was named as temporary chairman of the coming state convention by a unanimous vote, following the defeat of the motion to make Colonel Roosevelt the temporary presiding officer.

The state committee selected Saratoga and September 27 as the place and time for the coming Republican convention.

After the meeting had been called to order and the time and place of the state convention chosen, William J. Barnes, Jr., of Albany, offered a resolution presenting the name of Vice President Sherman for temporary chairman of the state convention. Lloyd C. Griscom moved to substitute the name of Colonel Roosevelt, and also moved that the vote be postponed until later.

After much debate, the motion to postpone was defeated by a vote of 12 to 23. The resolution to make Colonel Roosevelt temporary chairman was then lost by a vote of 20 to 15, following which Vice President Sherman was unanimously chosen for the temporary presiding officer of the convention, Lloyd C. Griscom and Henry Mack, of New York, not voting.

The state committee then adojurned to meet Monday evening, September 26, at Saratoga.

Confined to Business.

Republican state committee men gathered early today to attend the committee meeting called to name the time and place for the state convention, which it was virtually agreed in advance should be held at Saratoga on September 27.

The larger interest in today's meeting centered in the possibility of State Chairman Woodruff indicating whether he would retire or be a candidate for re-election. Mr. Woodruff had several talks with William Barnes, Jr., of Albany, Speaker Wadsworth and others, and it seemed to be the attitude of Mr. Woodruff's friends that today's meeting should be written in state political history as one confined to formal business.

There were reports that Chairman Woodruff might retire today, but these were generally discredited. Committeemen felt that in view of the present situation it would be better to defer any matter concerning the state chairmanship until the state convention.

Griscom Is Displeased.

Commenting upon the action of the committee in rejecting the name of former President Roosevelt, Mr. Griscom said:

"I presented the name of former President Roosevelt after consulting with him. The place of the temporary chairman was obviously his not only by virtue of his having been President of the United States, but by the signal services rendered by him to the Republican party in New York state. Mr. Roosevelt was anxious to engage in the political campaign in this state, and his name at the head of the convention would have lent extraordinary prestige to the meeting, and been of incalculable value to the party throughout the state.

"The action foreshadows a great many primary contests, as it is obvious that those voting to deny him the office of temporary chairman will have to account to the enrolled Republicans of their respective districts for their action.

"There was no question of indorsing or not indorsing the administration. If an effort is made to show that the choice of Vice President Sherman is an indorsement, whereas the choice of Colonel Roosevelt would not have been, it must of necessity fail, as Mr. Roosevelt's views regarding the conduct of public affairs by his successor are well known."

ROOSEVELT PROGRAM MAY NOT BE TAFT INDORSEMENT

Oyster Bay, N. Y., August 16.—No tidings went forth from Sagamore Hill today at the conclusion of the conference between Theodore Roosevelt and Lloyd C. Griscom, chairman of the New York Republican county committee.

The chairman is known to have been the bearer of a message from President Taft, and it was generally supposed the message was sent in the hope of obtaining Colonel Roosevelt's outspoken support of a move to obtain harmony within the Republican party. But when Mr. Griscom went away, after a talk which lasted most of the day, the only thing he was willing to speak about was the New York state situation.

He said Taft and Roosevelt were in full accord in that regard. Colonel Roosevelt would not allow interviewers to get any closer to his house than his tennis court at the bottom of the hill.

Roosevelt's Program.

In spite of Colonel Roosevelt's reticence, it is believed here he has mapped out a program which does not include, for the present at least, a definite endorsement of the Taft administration. There is good ground for the belief that the visit of Mr. Griscom today, on his return from Beverly, Mass., has not caused him to alter his opinion.

Mr. Griscom was not anxious to make it appear that he had come to Sagamore Hill as an emissary from the President. He not only said that the President had not sent him, but he added that Mr. Taft did not know that today's conference was to be held.

"How do the views of President Taft and Colonel Roosevelt coincide, in reference to national politics?" Mr. Griscom was asked.

The county chairman paused for some time before he replied:

"I did not discuss national politics to any great length with President Taft."

"Are they agreed as to the New York state situation?"

"Yes. I have discussed candidates and platforms, and the whole New York state situation with both of them, and their views coincide."

CONGREGATIONAL DIVINE DIES

Rev. Dr. James F. Brodie Long Prominent in Church.

Boston, August 16.—Rev. Dr. James F. Brodie, for many years prominent in Congregational pulpits and for the past two years connected with the financial department of the American board of commissions for foreign missions, died at a private hospital in the Jamaica Plain district today, aged 66 years.

For several years Dr. Brodie was treasurer of Fisk university, Nashville, Tenn.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., August 16. — Wheat was again dragged down by pressure of bearish domestic conditions and lower cables. In the United States, the big movement to terminal markets and the fact that millers appear well stocked with grain appear almost sufficient in themselves to keep the situation infirm. As long as cables continue weak, the domestic market is likely to work downward, as the long interests pin their faith on export sales to uplift prices. In the northwest, arrivals were nearly 1,000 cars against about a third as much a year ago. While receipts fell off in Toledo, arrivals were still fairly liberal. Percentage of No. 2 red was about 50. Toledo cash opened ¾c down at $1.02¼, September ¾c off and ¾c down at $1.03¾, December ⅝c off at $1.06⅝ and May at $1.11⅝. During the early part of the morning, the market appeared nervous.

Good buying toward midday caused a consistant advance the remainder of the session. Cash closed ¼c up at $1.03¼; September ¼c up at $1.03¾; December ½c higher at $1.07⅛; May ⅝c up at $1.12.

Rains in parts of the belt caused weakness in corn at the outset. Initial prices, which follow, were about ⅝c lower; September, 66¼c; December, 61¾c; May, 63¾c. Prices eased off about ⅛c in the first half hour.

Final corn prices: Cash and September, 67c; December, 62⅜c; May, 64½c.

Reports indicate the largest oats crop in the history of the country. Local receipts were liberal and the quality excellent, as has been the case all season. September opened ⅛c off at 37¾c, December ¼c down at 39?c and May ⅛c advanced at 42⅜c.

Cash oats closed at 37c; September at 37¼c; December at 39¼c; May at 42½c.

Clover seed at the outset was 7½c up in cash and 10c advanced in the far month. At 10 a. m., prices were about 5c higher than the openings, $8.72½ being quoted all around.

From Montpelier comes one of the few bearish reports of the week, a grower at this point saying one 10-acre field threshed 48 bushels of red clover seed, a remarkable yield. The market, however, closed strong and 20c higher at $8.80 all around.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Aug 16	Close Aug 15
Wheat—					
Cash	1.02¼	....	....	1.03¼	1.03
Sept	1.03¼	....	1.02⅜	1.03⅜	1.03½
Dec	1.06⅝	....	1.06½	1.07⅛	1.07
May	1.11⅝	....	1.11	1.12	1.11⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	67	67½
Sept	66¾	....	66¼	67	66⅝
Dec	61⅝	....	61⅝	62⅜	62⅜
May	63¾	....	....	64½	64⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	37	37¼
Sept	37¼	....	....	37¼	37⅜
Dec	39¼	....	....	39¼	39½
May	42⅜	....	42¼	42½	42¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.67½	....	....	8.80	8.60
Oct.	8.67½	....	....	8.80	8.60
Dec	8.67½	....	....	8.80	8.60
March	8.70	....	....	8.80	8.60
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	72½	72½
No. 3	....	....	....	69½	69½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	3.05	3.05
Aug	....	....	....	3.05	3.05
Sept	....	....	....	3.05	3.05
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.50	8.50
Aug	....	....	....	8.50	8.50

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept	1.01⅞	....	1.00¾	1.02¼	1.02
Dec	1.05⅛	1.05¾	1.04½	1.05⅝	1.05⅝
May	1.10⅛	....	1.09⅝	1.10¾	1.10¼
Corn—					
Sept	63½	....	62¼	63⅝	63⅝
Dec	60⅝	61¼	60¼	61¼	60⅞
May	63	63½	62	63⅝	63⅛
Oats—					
Sept	36⅜	....	36	36¼	36¼
Dec	38⅝	....	38	38½	38⅝
May	41⅛	....	40⅝	41⅛	41⅛

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept	1.08¾	....	1.07⅛	1.08¾	1.09⅛
Dec	1.11½	....	....	1.12¾	1.12¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Sept	1.00½	....	99¼	....	1.00⅜
Dec	1.03⅜	....	....	....	1.04¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	1.10¾	1.11¼
Dec	....	....	....	1.12	1.12¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	1.13¾	1.13⅝
Dec	....	....	....	1.13⅝	1.13⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept	21.60	21.85	....	21.55	21.57
Oct	20.85	21.00	20.80	20.85	20.80
Jan	18.70	....	....	18.62	18.52
Lard—					
Sept	11.90	....	....	11.92	11.85
Oct	11.75	11.85	....	11.82	11.75
Jan	10.67	10.70	....	10.65	10.63
Ribs—					
Sept	12.00	....	....	12.05	11.90
Oct	11.40	....	....	11.42	11.27
Jan	9.80	....	....	7.92	9.67

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, August 16.—Hog receipts were light and the market was 5c higher. Cattle, sheep and lambs and veal calves held steady.

Local live stock quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, $8.75@8.80; good mediums, $8.80@8.95; heavy yorkers, $9.10@9.15; light yorkers, $9.15@9.20; good mixed, 150 lbs. and up, $8.85@9.05; good pigs, $9.20@9.25; bulk of sales, $8.80@9.15; stags and roughs, $6.00@7.00.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $7.00@7.25; good to choice, $6.50@7.00; good fat, 1,050 to 1,250 lbs., $6.00@6.75; fair to good, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $5.50@6.00; common and light steers, $5.00@5.50; choice fat cows, $4.25@4.75; fair to good cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $2.50@2.75; canners and cutters, $2.00@2.50; prime export bulls, $4.00@4.50; good butcher bulls, $3.75@4.25; fair to good bologna, $3.50@4.00; common, $3.00@3.50; choice fat heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good heifers, $4.00@4.50; common and light heifers, $3.75@4.00; good to choice feeding steers, $4.50@5.00; fair to good feeders, $4.00@4.50; stockers, good to choice, $4.00@4.50; stockers, common to fair, $4.00@4.25; milkers and springers, $25@50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice mixed, $4.00@4.50; fair to good, $3.50@4.00; culls and common, $3.00@3.50; clipped lambs, $5.00@5.50; yearlings, $5.00@5.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.00.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $9.00 down; fair to good, $8.50@9.00; common to light, $7.00@8.00; heavy and pail fed, $5.00@6.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, August 16.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 7,000; market steady; beeves, $4.55@8.25; Texas steers, $3.50@5.70; western steers, $4.00@6.75; stockers and feeders, $4.00@6.20; cows and heifers, $2.50@6.35; calves, $6.50@8.50. Hogs, receipts estimated at 12,000; market 5c higher; light, $8.50@9.00; mixed, $7.90@8.90; heavy, $7.65@8.50; rough, $7.65@7.85; good to choice heavy, $7.85@8.50; pigs, $8.60@9.05; bulk of sales, $8.10@8.40. Sheep, receipts estimated at 22,000; market 10c higher; native, $2.50@4.45; western, $2.55@4.50; yearlings, $4.25@5.60; lambs, native, $4.50@6.85; western, $4.50@6.85.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., August 16.—Cattl, 2 cars, slow. Hogs, 8 cars, steady. Heavy, $8.90@9.00; yorkers and pigs, $9.25. Sheep, 5 cars, slow. Best lambs, $6.75; yearlings, $5.50@5.75; wethers, $5.00@5.25; ewes, $4.00@4.30. Calves, $5.00@9.25.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

U. S. Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., August 16.—(By Live Stock Journal.)—Cattle, slow. Hogs, 1,500; slow. Heavy, $8.80@8.90; mixed, $9.00@10.10; mediums, 9.15@9.20; yorkers, $9.25@9.30; lights and pigs, $9.35. Sheep, 1,000; dull, $4.35 down; lambs, $6.25. Calves, strong, $9.50 down.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, August 16.—(By Bower & Bower)—Hog receipts, 15 cars; market higher; yorkers and pigs, $9.20@9.25; heavy, $8.80. Steers, $6.00@6.75; calves, $9.75; lambs, $6.75.

Money and Stocks.

New York, August 16.—(Wall Street)—Opening prices in the stock market today were slightly irregular but the changes were unimportant aside from the advance of a point in Anaconda and Colorado & Southern and a loss of as much in Canadian Pacific. Union Pacific, Southern Pacific, Missouri Pacific, Northern Pacific, St. Paul were among the representative stocks which were slightly lower.

Confident buying of several specialties had a tonic effect on the whole list, and there was a brisk rally in the western railroad stocks, and the list generally had sold a large fraction above yesterday's final prices, the gains lessened and there was a later reaction of as much a half in the standard stocks. American Sugar fell back a point from its opening price on profit-taking sales, but the preferred went up 2¾. Other gains reached were 1¾ in Colorado Fuel and Central Leather, and 1 in Reading and American Ice. Missouri Pacific yielded a point but afterwards made up its loss.

Bull operators encountered no opposition in bidding up prices and on light dealings the list mounted again to about the high level of the day in the first hour, or above. An inquiry for United States, Amalgamated Copper and American Smelting contributed to the market's strength. There was little interest manifested in the railroad list outside of Reading and Union Pacific. The re-awakened interest in various specialities,